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Daughter Of The Soil

—Chiman Mevada

Raman: Scientist And Cynic

SHORT STORY

By G. J. M. DICKINSON

DUAL CONTROL

U BA glanced round the crowded shelter—children noisily playing in a corner some game, the intricacies of which were known only to themselves, mothers softly crooning to babes nestling in their arms, old men with tired but placid faces quietly talking in a cluster and a bunch of chattering schoolgirls caught on their way home,—and for the hundredth time wondered how they could take things so calmly.

Why, their very homes might be smouldering ruins by now, their means of employment gone or their nearest and dearest dead. U Ba trembled violently as his vivid imagination portrayed the shambles a bomb would make of this particular shelter, and momentarily held his breath as the chatter and youthful voices suddenly hushed as five explosions, each louder than the one preceding, rocked the shelter.

U Ba was frankly terrified and it was only the thought of the nearness of his escape from it all,—escape with sufficient hard cash to keep him in comfort for the rest of his life, that kept him from losing complete control to the terror so plainly showing in his face; terror fed by fear of the air raids he had heard so much about but which he had never thought to experience.

To distract his mind he tried to concentrate on the happenings of the afternoon which had so unexpectedly paved the way for the fraud he was about to perpetrate, perfecting in his mind each detail of the plan it involved.

Nervously he again looked round the tiny, dimly lit shelter. By good fortune he was sitting next to the entrance while the stout Burmese washerwoman on his right was fully occupied with feeding the wailing infant in her arms, alternately crooning to it in a high pitched, sing-song voice and harshly admonishing her numerous progeny who, abandoning their game a moment kept pestering her as to when they would be able to go outside and play.

Seeing he was unobserved U Ba cautiously extracted his note book and balancing it on his knees, hesitatingly began to write the single word 'Four.' Over and over again he wrote it, always in that peculiar manner, the last three letters first, written in a hand that showed the mental agony through which he was passing, followed by the pre-fixing of the capital 'F'.

But it was no good: he was in too much of a funk and after a short time, with a grunt of disgust, he snapped the book to and replaced it in his breast pocket, his thoughts immediately reverting to the air raid.

He realised these were bound to intensify as the Japanese advanced. Already they were said to be in Mingpal with the result that the exodus of people which, up to a few days ago, had been a mere trickle had now swollen to the proportions of a river in spate. And he didn't blame them, for he, himself, couldn't stand the terrible strain much longer. More raids like this and he would go clean demented. But if things went well, and there was no earthly reason why they shouldn't, this time tomorrow would see him, an insignificant cipher, amongst those wending their way to safety, and his hand unconsciously felt for his note book at the thought of the money it would by then contain.

Luckily for his plan U Ba was practically a stranger in Pawwain. He had not joined the club and he seldom went out. He grinned unpleasantly as he recollected how he had cursed when the Bank had posted him here last month, before the threat to Burma had become acute. What a lot had happened since then and how rapidly events had moved! It was these very events, however, which had confirmed U Ba's opinion that the Japanese would soon reach Rangoon, after which Pawwain and its rich oilfields would fall like an over-ripe custard apple to the advancing Japs.

What would happen to him then? What would become of the Bank? For some time now, in fact ever since being convinced of the way things were going to turn out, U Ba had been secretly considering various schemes, wild schemes they were mostly, for providing himself with a substantial sum at the Bank's expense before it was too late. One, which he had discarded as too risky, had nearly induced him to write to his Head Office suggesting that the duplicate keys of the Branch, which were kept in Rangoon, should now, in view of the deteriorating situation and the possibility of certain keys being damaged or destroyed by enemy action, be forwarded to him for ultimate transmission to the Treasury Officer. U Ba's idea had been quietly to open the packet on receipt and have certain of his cashier's keys, without which it was impossible to open the strong room, triplicated in the bazaar. At a suitable moment he would then be able to open the strong room and decamp with most of the cash balance. But the Bank's system was too watertight and the idea of losing his Pension and Provident Funds, in both of which he had handsome balances, had always had a restraining influence on him.

Now, however, and he actually chuckled at his thoughts and rubbed his thin hands together in excitement,—now he had a plan, cast iron in its simplicity, that provided him with the safety, the speed and the necessary hard cash so essential on sacrificing his

There's Many A Slip Between The Cheque And The Cash

position in the Bank as was now his intention.

A sudden recollection struck U Ba and he again took out his note book. After fumbling for a second or so he extracted a cheque from the pocket at the back and scrutinized it carefully, paying particular attention to the amount in words, which was for one lac of rupees. It was drawn by the Thinwaddy Oil Co., one of the most valuable constituents of the Bank whose balance hardly ever fell below ten lacs. Well, tomorrow that cheque would be paid —but not for one lac. Oh dear, no. By that time the amount would have been materially increased and so skilfully and easily that detection was out of the question, at least until he had had ample time to cover up his tracks. To-morrow, too, was Saturday, a half day; that would give him a flying start as it would not be till Monday was well advanced that his absence would draw attention to himself, and he shuddered as another explosion, unpleasantly close, shook the shelter and hastily replaced the cheque in his note book.

Now the Thinwaddy Oil Co.'s normal procedure was to have all cheques for more than Rs. 25,000 signed by their two local directors, Gordon Mac-Intyre and Charles Overgeorge but, owing to the dislocation of business occasioned by the rapid advance of the Japanese, the latter had unexpectedly had to go to the Co.'s oilfields, some 65 miles up the river, leaving Gordon to carry on in Pawwain.

About 5-30 that evening, as U Ba was on the point of leaving office, he had been very surprised, therefore, when Charles had walked into his room. Apologising for arriving so late, Charles explained that owing to the increasing difficulties of transport, the fact that to-morrow, being Saturday, was pay day and the urgent necessity for keeping their labour content by prompt payment of wages and emphasising that he must return by launch within half an hour, Charles had asked U Ba to cash the cheque he had brought with him, the cheque for Rs. 1 lac which was now so comfortably reposing in U Ba's pocket.

U Ba had politely expressed his inability to do this, explaining that his cashier had left and that the Bank's cash was locked up in the strong room.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Overgeorge," U Ba tactfully postulated, his waving hands adding force to his words, "but you see the Bank insist on dual control over all cash and securities, and without my cashier's keys I can't possibly open the strong room or the safes inside. Ordinarily, of course, I could get him to come here in a few minutes, but unfortunately this evening he has obtained my permission to visit a sick uncle in a village about 15 miles away, so it's quite impossible to oblige you."

Naturally Overgeorge had been very upset and had said a few hard things on what he considered the unsatisfactory position of the Branch duplicate keys, but after a short discussion he had decided to leave the cheque with U Ba, the latter agreeing to call his cashier early next morning to get the money ready in the denominations required, so that there would be no delay when Charle's assistant, who would have to remain behind for this purpose, called to collect the somewhat large amount which he would take with him by launch about 10 next day.

After Charles had left U Ba, muttering to himself in annoyance at being delayed, had switched on his table light and dropped his cashier a note, telling him to come early in the morning and explaining the reasons for his request. It was while he was sealing up the envelope that he idly glanced at the cheque he had placed on his blotting pad. The rays from the lamp struck it slantingly so that for a moment the amount in words seemed to have changed. Stupidly U Ba gazed at it for a moment, unconscious of its significance, and then, with a gasp of excitement, he suddenly saw how to take advantage of this extraordinary piece of good fortune.

With a gleam of fascination in his dark eyes he had hastily torn a slip of paper from the bundle hanging by his side, written the amount of the cheque on it and then, with a look of triumph, studied the result of the slight additions he had made. It was wonderful! The transformation was marvellous, so perfect, it was almost too good to be true. Grimly U Ba smiled to himself at the recollection, a thousand ideas chasing themselves through his active brain. How simple everything was turning out. Now all he had to do was to take advantage of his keen perception, put his plan into action and clear out immediately after. He looked at his wrist watch. 8-45! Over two hours cooped up in this death trap. But he could stick it till to-morrow and he laughed almost gaily as the 'all clear' sounded.

Next morning U Ba arrived at his office well before the rest of his staff, for until that moment he had not had the opportunity of making that little alteration so necessary for the complete success of his getaway. He had meant to do this at his leisure in the privacy of his bungalow, but no sooner had he arrived than he had hastily to run to a nearby shelter on the alarm of a second raid, where he and the other occupants had remained all night. How he had cursed and raved, in alternate fits of despair and hope, terror and calmness, but the ever recurring thought that a bomb might fall on the Bank and destroy it, ruining all his plans, had combined to make him a nervous wreck by the time he had come out, well after 6 a.m., haggard and trembling.

It was with a deep sigh of relief, therefore, that he sat down at his desk and, taking out his gold-topped fountain pen, in a somewhat shaky hand began to write on a rough piece of paper. After a minute or two his nerves steadied and his writing became more formed and regular. Appearing satisfied with his practice efforts he slowly extracted the Thinwaddy Oil Co.'s cheque from his note-book and then, with a sudden, jerkey movement, drew it towards him and boldly made two additions in the body, a similar number of neat strokes with his pen skilfully altering the figures to agree with the now increased amount in words.

U Ba looked closely at his handiwork and a smile of intense satisfaction crossed his drawn features. Nobody in his office would be cute enough to spot the alterations; there was no flaw. He congratulated himself on his astuteness and cleverness.

For a minute or two he walked up and down his office in a fever of impatience; in a few minutes now his cashier should arrive; they would open the strong room and take out the cash requirements for the day; thereafter he would remove to his room the larger amount the cheque had been altered to, personally pay Overgeorge's assistant his one lack when he came in and make his own getaway with his balance.

To quieten his nerves U Ba opened his private safe, took out a few books and began to check some figures. Anything to while away the time till his cashier arrived. Anxiously he kept looking at his wrist watch. It was now 9-10. Saw Pin, the cashier, should have been here before this. Agitatedly U Ba opened a drawer and closed it, not realising what he was doing, hoping nothing had happened to him. Suppose Saw Pin had anticipated the very action U Ba intended to take and had fled, terror struck, from the night's heavy raid, giving no thought to the importance of his keys. That would ruin everything. What a fool not to have thought of that contingency before. It could easily have been prevented by.....Ah, here he was at last. U Ba heard steps in the outside office. He jumped up and with a sense of overwhelming relief quickly walked out to meet him. By the Lord Buddha he would tick off Saw Pin for being so late, for causing him so much unnecessary anxiety and strain. He would.....

"Morning, U Ba." Charles Overgeorge greeted the former as he strode into the office. "I didn't get away last night. Got a 'phone message which detained me here, blast it; and then the military fixed up a conference for this morning at 8, so here I am. However", he went on slumping heavily into the nearest chair without noticing the startled look that flashed across U Ba's face, "I'm going back right now and should like to take that cash with me. You said it would be ready, y'know".

"I'm sorry, my cashier hasn't come yet", stammered U Ba disjointedly. Overgeorge coming in like this upset all his plans—but, if he was careful, not fatally. There was still a good chance.....

A sudden thought struck U Ba and he turned a ghastly grey. The cheque! God, how careless to have left it lying on the blotter. With a great effort he pulled himself together and actually smiled at Charles. But it was too late. Overgeorge had it in his hand. Curiously he looked at U Ba.

"That's a very clever forgery", he said softly as Saw Pin entered the room, for U Ba had altered the cheque for one lac so that the words and figures read:—

Rupees Four lacs (Rs. 4.00.000).

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C. V. RAMAN

INDIA'S GREATEST SCIENTIST

Achievements—And Aberrations—Of Genius

By Madan Gopal

A genius of the first order and a leader of scientific research in India, Sir Chandrashekar Venkata Raman will always be remembered as a leading figure in contemporary science and as one of the greatest experimental physicist of all times.

Year after year honours have been showered upon him by the important Academies, Societies and Universities all the world over. He is the only living Nobel Prize winner Indian. The recent award of the Franklyn Medal by the Franklyn Institute of Philadelphia—an award conferred only on top-notch scientists like Albert Einstein and Compton—is another feather in Raman's cap.

On word summarises the amazing career of Raman. It is brilliant. Everywhere he has been the top man. In his M.A. examination he secured record number of marks and in the same year he topped the list in the Finance Department Competitive Examination. At 18 he was holding a superior post in the Government of India and was in charge of a major department.

Born Scientist

Raman is a born scientist. It was in his teens that his first papers were published in high-class magazines like the "Nature" and the "Philosophical Magazines." He was a precocious child and became interested in violin playing at an early age and solved some of the most complicated problems in accoustics. He is a free bird, not bound by any particular branch of research or by any conventional methods of research. His investigations fall into all fields: Mechanics, Light and Sound. X-Ray and Radio activity are, however, his special branches.

Raman's researches at the Indian Association for the Cultivation of Science at Calcutta and later his work as Palit Professor at the Calcutta University form a most romantic chapter in the history of science. Some of these are bound to have a far-reaching influence on the welfare of humanity. On Raman Effect alone, more than 1800 original papers have been published so far. His have been some of the most original contributions to science. One of the most striking gifts has been his power to conceive a problem with the clearest simplicity. And for this he goes to the very essentials.

"What is the aim and purpose of your life?" I asked of Sir C. V. Raman. 'Why", he replied, "It's the pursuit of truth, the search after fundamentals. For instance at present I am interested to find out why the diamonds give out green light". Raman keeps a scientific museum of his own; only recently he bought diamonds worth Rs. 1,500 for it.

Commanding Personality

C. V. Raman has great personal qualities. He has pluck, go, determination and a tenacity of purpose. His constant application, single-hearted and persistent devotion and indefatigable energy can well be the envy of anybody. His researches were carried on under the most adverse circumstances.

His is a commanding personality. The spectator feels the unique energy of his movements. While he talks, he moves in his chair from one position to another, exactly like a child with its bounce and vitality: "It is indeed a matter of great surprise that flasks and test-tubes survive Mr. Raman's handling in the laboratory."

A brilliant conversationalist, Raman has an amiable and sweet disposition and charming manners. His sense of humour is highly developed. He does not overawe the visitor by his greatness. On the contrary he takes him into his confidence and speaks in an unguarded and unbuttoned mood. When he laughs, and he laughs quite often, his whole room rings with his unrestrained child-like laughter.

During his talks to the visitor, almost instinctively, he takes up a pencil and draws circles, rectangles and all sorts of diagrams on the blotting paper. Sometimes he tears off small bits of the paper, rolls them into pencils and then throws them away. His conversation is often punctuated by remarks like: "Of course you understand me. Don't you?" Twenty-seven times in an hour he asked this question of me.

Strong Likes And Dislikes

Raman's sensibility is deep, his feelings intense. He cannot brook with an injustice and feels restless to expose the untruths and hypocrisies. He is a man of strong likes and dislikes. His prejudice against Bengal, for instance, is very deep-set. He sees nothing good in Bengal and sincerely believes that the Bengalees have made no contribution whatsoever to the life of the country. In a mood of half-jest and half-seriousness he said to me: "Don't you think they have, these Bengalees, some taint of Mongoloid blood in them? At least I do. After the war when the provincial boundaries are re-drawn, it would be a very good thing if Bengal could be shunted out of India and joined to Burma. We in India would be a happier family." He also believes that the Pakistan cry has been raised and backed up by the vested interests here.

Sir C. V. Raman likes the one-man rule. He does not approve of the namby-pamby state of things in a democracy; "Democracy is the rule of worst intellects over the best". He is one of those people who proclaim from the house-tops that "India needs a dictator." He admires some of the strong measures used by the Nazis and Russians to bring about order out of chaos. Certainly he is not pro-Nazi but he is enamoured of the Nazi way of doing things. Perhaps that also accounts for his advocacy of military training as an essential part of education.

Characteristic Reply

Raman wants scientific thoroughness. I suggested to him that he should publish in a book form some of the talks that he had given from the All-India Radio. He replied: "Oh yes. I would do that sometime. At present I have several irons in the fire. Besides my research work leaves me with no time."

"But surely", I put in "you can entrust it to some dependable colleague of yours."

"Oh No. If the book appears under my name, its every page, every line, and every word must bear the touch of C. V. Raman!"

He has the strength of his convictions. Without fear or favour of anybody he would express his ideas. That at the beginning of the century he married out of his caste speaks volumes for his courage.

Recently he was requested by an important public body to accept a position on their Advisory Board. Raman's answer was characteristic of the man. Instead of politely refusing their invitation, he sent back the whole correspondence without even reading the letters, with the remark: "I do not like to have anything to do with you —not even to retain your letters with me." He obeys the dictates of his conscience. While on the one hand he refused to serve on the National Planning Committee set up by the Congress, on the other he has not associated himself with the Scientific and Industrial Research Board, set up by the Government of India. Indeed he hates being associated with any political party.

Admirer Of Soviet

Raman is not only creative. He is critical too. He does not see eye to eye with the politicians who have lost all their sense of values. For really capable and efficient administrators, like Sir Mirza Ismail he has the greatest admiration. He likes and strongly approves the Advisers' rule in the provinces.

Most of his criticisms are inspired nevertheless, by the attitude of the administration towards education and Scientific Research. The Rajagopalachariar Cabinet abolished the Forest Research Institute at Coimbatore and there is nothing that can bring round Raman to say a single word in defence of that Ministry. He would pick holes here, there and everywhere.

Raman is not very enthusiastic about the industrialisation of India. Sometimes he believes in the oft-repeated argument that India is mainly an agricultural country. All the industrialists and those who carry on agitation on their behalf have, in the opinion of Raman, some axe to gride. "The salvation of India lies in following Russia's example by setting up institutes and laboratories for research in science, agriculture, forestry and meteorology in every administrative district." He is never tired of admiring Russia. Since he visited that country in 1927 he has been closely watching Russia's progress. It is his supreme ambition to spread science in this country as they did it in Russia.

His "Electric Storms"

A man of original ideas and incessant action, Raman reads devouringly. But he devours only facts and figures. For fiction he has no taste. Observation and experiment are the twin keys to the door of research. His power of observation is very keen and as an experimental physicist his name ranks with the greatest ones. When he hits upon an idea, he feels very uneasy. Indeed the idea holds him in its grip like a mother under labour. He feels the "electric storms" in his head. People have seen him in his laboratory at very odd hours of night.

His only recreation is taking long walks in the Cubbon Park There he feels in communion with Nature. For the last four years he has never seen any picture. He holds that instead of helping the intellectual development these cinema films are "a thoroughly corrupting and unhealthy influence" and "they don't add even a single millimetre to our intellectual stature." And that is the yardstick by which Raman measures the utility and usefulness of a thing. He prefers buying a couple of Penguin books rather than go to see a picture.

He is also a lover of travel. He has visited the Continent and America several times and has been round the world.

Raman has devoted himself to the cause of original research and investigation. But he values the training of his pupils more. He is a born leader of men and knows how to endear himself to his pupils and collaborators.

An Institution

By himself he is an institution. Wherever he works, his laboratory becomes a nest where researchers and seekers after truth are reared up. Several of his collaborators

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Sakhalin: Russia's Far Eastern Outpost

WILL RUSSO-JAP CONFLICT START ON THIS ISLAND?

By J. M. Michaelson

Tension between Russia and Japan draws attention to one of the least known frontiers dividing these nations, a line drawn along latitude 50 degrees N. across the island of Sakhalin. The south of this long narrow island just off the coast of Eastern Siberia belongs to Japan. The northern half of the island is part of the U.S.S.R., a much-prized 'baby' which is never forgotten in any Soviet manifesto, although it is one of the most inhospitable inhabited regions in the world.

Japanese ambitions certainly extend to the conquest of the Russian half of the island. Russia has probably not forgotten that for generations the whole island was part of her territory and that Japan obtained a footing only as a result of the Russo-Japanese war. In 1917, Japan took advantage of the Civil War in Russia to overrun the whole island and only surrendered the northern half again in 1925. The celebration of the 15th anniversary of Russian Sakhalin was carried out in 1940 with considerable significance.

Vital Position

What makes this 600 mile long island which is frozen for five months in the year and swept by tremendous wind and rain in summer when it is not covered in fog of such importance to Russia and Japan? The answer is not so much its position as its natural resources. These are not tremendous, but they are of vital importance where they occur. Japan depends upon Sakhalin for one-fourth of her oil supplies and much of her wood pulp and fertiliser. Russia obtains oil in limited quantities but of the greatest importance because it is her only source in many thousands of square miles. The island also flanks the naval port of Nikolaevsk. In establishing a line of communication between the U.S.S.R. and the U.S.A. Sakhalin aerodromes would occupy a vital position.

Was Once A Prison

The emphasis laid on Sakhalin in the Five Year Plans, apparently out of proportion to the resources of the island, depends upon these factors as well as the general Soviet policy of developing to the full every square mile of her vast territory. Men and machinery have been carried to this barren, inhospitable land and prodigies performed. Recently it contributed 18.6 million roubles to the Soviet Defence fund and its collective farmers offered products valued at 1,000,000 roubles to the fund.

Russian interest in Sakhalin is comparatively recent. Until the more valuable half of the island was ceded to Japan by the Treaty of Portsmouth in 1005, Russia had used Sakhalin chiefly as a place of imprisonment and exile for the most dangerous political criminals. Many of those who set up the Soviet state had personal knowledge of Sakhalin's rigours. Until recent years the population of Russian Sakhalin was very small—about 12,000. The last census in 1939 gave it as 95,000, the great increase being due to immigration of mechanics, engineers and technicians of all kinds as well as farmers from the Eastern Siberia coastal regions, well accustomed to a rigorous climate. All work under tremendous handicaps, resulting from the climate.

The Russian half of Sakhalin consists of tundra-like country, with larch the predominating tree. The narrow water between the island and the mainland is regularly frozen over so that navigation is impossible for some five months of the year. During the summer, it remains very hazardous because of the gales and fogs. The harbour facilities of Alexsandrovsk, the most notable port, remain poor.

Oil

In contrast to this, the Japanese half of the island enjoys a rather milder climate and has an ice-free port at Maoka on the west coast. A warm current makes the west coast more habitable. The Japanese population has increased rapidly and was about 327,000 in 1937, giving a density of 2 per square mile compared with 20 per square mile in the northern half.

The arrangement over oil in the island is complex. The reserves are estimated at 100,000,000 tons, lying in a narrow belt close to the east coast. By the Treaty of Nikolaevsk in 1925, the Russians agreed to allow the Japanese to develop the oil fields in return for a 15 per cent royalty. Under the first Five Year Plan, petroleum engineers were brought from Baku and a considerable number of wells driven. The Second Five Year Plan called for an output of 800,000 tons a year, but it is thought that the actual output was considerably less.

The oil engineers work under tremendous handicaps. Tankers can be loaded only during four months of the year, which means that large supplies have to be stored at the wells. Periodically the winter is such that the wells themselves cannot be worked. There is the further difficulty that every piece of machinery and nearly all the needs of the workers has to be imported over difficult transport routes. Nevertheless, the Soviet considers the wells of paramount importance as the only known workable reserves of oil in the Far East.

The Japanese took about 300,000 tons of oil in 1940 and the industry is now under the direct control of the naval authorities. They frequently complain that Soviet labour and other regulations result in their output being limited and Japan has undoubtedly fostered this propaganda as an "excuse" for aggression when the moment is considered propitious.

Air Base

Japanese Sakhalin is heavily timbered with coniferous trees and provides valuable wood pulp for her industries. The very considerable fisheries sent many thousands of tons of manure to Japan every month. The Soviet fisheries are also being developed as a collective enterprise. A valuable fish is a porpoise which gives a tough leather for footwear. Sakhalin contains valuable coal, which, in the Russian section outcrops conveniently near the sea. The mines have been developed under the Five Year Plans and provide not only heat and power for the island, but also a surplus for export to Vladivostok.

Normally, Sakhalin had good air communications with the mainland. Although much of the country is hilly and boggy, sites for aerodromes are not hard to find, but the heavy snows and frosts of winter and the gales and fogs of summer make flying a hazardous business.

CHINA IN RETROSPECT

Heritage Of Cultural Unity

"Invading armies may come and go and devastate the land, but the Chinese village goes on, and the Chinese peasant tills the soil and worships at the family shrine and takes little thought for politics or princes, conquest or commerce," observed Mr. J. Sen in a recent broadcast on "The Dragon Yesterday and To-day" from the Dacca section of All-India Radio.

"When the Venetian traveller Marco Polo visited China towards the close of the 13th century," said Mr. Sen "Chinese civilisation, of which we hear so much nowadays, was in full bloom, and China, with her well-laid cities and expanding trade, began to draw the attention of the envious West.

"But for many centuries before this she had been a prey to foreign invaders who had come in wave after wave and held the Chinese people in bondage. The country was broken up into fragments, and even when the Chou and Han dynasties, ruling China from the 12th century B. C. to the beginning of the Christian era, succeeded in restoring order and welding together the Chinese people into a compact nation, political unity was hardly achieved. China remained for centuries a feudal empire, split up into thousands of estates, and the powers exercised by the Emperor at the capital were nominal and ill-defined.

Ancient Civilisation

"Under a strong ruler, however, the imperial powers were boldly asserted, but politically China remained for centuries a loose feudal structure, and it has under the strong rulers of the Han dynasty about the beginning of the Christian era that feudalism finally died out, and the imperial government at the centre could assert itself and arrest the process of disruption.

"Of more importance than the succession of dynasties and the rise, growth and decline of feudalism is the silent and unbroken development of Chinese art, letters, religion and general culture. The rich and ancient civilisation of which the Chinese themselves are legitimately proud is better known to us than Chinese politics.

"The ancient pottery of China compels our admiration even today; the world is indebted to her for the art of paper-making and printing her religion and philosophy have always attracted students and thinkers in all lands; and her social system has rightly been regarded as the just mean between extreme individualism and collectivism. Chinese culture is an indigenous product; horde after horde of foreigners came and were absorbed by the Chinese.

'An elastic and wise tolerance had led to a happy combination of several religious creeds which would have led to bloodshed and war in any other country. The teachings of Lao Tsi, Confucius and Buddha flourished side by side and were blended together. Over all this the cult of the family has all along enjoyed unquestioned predominance.

"The real life of China lay, and even to-day lies, in her families and villages which are but groups of families. The distinction between town and country has always been sharp, and the Chinese peasant trying to eke out his existence from his small plot o land with infinite industry has been the symbol of Chinese patience, simplicity, grit and determination.

Village Life

"Village life is as complete as possible. Ancestor-worship ranks higher in China than any of the ancient faiths, and the "family shrine" is the most sacred place for Chinese men, women and children. The family in China is not only a social and religious unit, it is also the most vital and effective political organisation throughout the country, sitting as a court in order to find out and try offenders and maintain order and discipline.

"Invading armies may come and go and devastate the land, but the Chinese village goes on, and the Chinese peasant tills the soil and worships at the family shrine and takes little thought for politics or princes, conquest or commerce.

"Unpolitical China, split into myriads of self-sufficient villages, has nonetheless maintained a unity which has escaped the attention of the world. With hardly an army and little policing, China has maintained a cultural unity which binds the whole nation together. Learning, as in India, is given an honoured place, and the Mandarins or the intellectual class to which even the meanest Chinese can rise stand at the head of the Chinese social system in which there is no room for the Samurai or warrior-class which dominates Japan to-day.

"It is no wonder then that rich and civilised China, divided politically and weak militarily, drew the envious gaze of mankind when her secrets were revealed to the world in the writings of Marco Polo. The expansion of the European powers closely following the

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'Orphans Of The Storm'

How Residential Nurseries Save Children From War's Effects

By GEORGE GODWIN

A Happy Little 'Orphan Of The Storm'

The effect of war upon children—especially very young children—is a problem engaging the lively attention of experts in Britain.

In part the problem has been tackled by creating residential nurseries where highly skilled individual attention can be given to the children.

One such nursery—in the London suburb of Hampstead—has a staff composed of women—mainly refugees—trained in medicine, nursing, massage, dietetics and psychology.

Here the babies' personalities are looked after with as much care as their bodies.

In a bright cot-lined nursery babies are massaged on a padded table, the treatment ending with a delicious upside-down pendulum swing.

This series of exercises secures maximum bodily function and the babies love it.

Diet and everything else that concerns a baby's physical well-being is carefully studied. Above each cot are charts telling the whole story of the occupant's habits, foibles and special needs.

Sylvia Was A "Bundle Of Fears"

Many of the children in this nursery have been hurt physically or mentally in this war.

Take the case of Sylvia Cook. Her father is an engine driver and her mother a power machinist in an aircraft factory. Sylvia was evacuated, but did not get on in her new home. When she came to Hampstead at three and a half years of age she had had eight "homes" since war began.

These experiences produced an anxiety which is gradually being cured. For example, sometimes when her mother comes to see her, Sylvia does not know her. Strangely enough, she always recognises her father.

When in this state of mind the child becomes a little bundle of fears. She will not go downstairs, through a door, be undressed or go to sleep.

But Sylvia is improving for her emotional distress is understood by the gravefaced woman psychiatrist who bears the name of the greatest medical psychologist known to science.

Experience of evacuation in England has produced some surprises.

Family Life Most Important Factor

For example, it has been found that children do better in their own homes even when their mothers cannot give them much attention, than in well-run institutions.

The explanation lies in the fact that a small child's need of love is the paramount factor in its well-being.

This must always limit the use of institutions as far as babies and small children are concerned, although at the Hampstead nursery of the Foster Parents' Association they have to a great extent found a way round this difficulty.

In the large, airy building there is a pleasant room with two cots and a single adult bed. Here Mrs. Lyng, usually on aircraft work, comes several days a week to play with her little son Dick. Dick at two and a half has never had a home but has always lived in "billets." This experience has retarded his physical, mental and emotional growth.

At Hampstead the prescription is quite simple. The Viennese-trained woman psychiatrist says: "Mother's love will cure Dick".

Any mother, any day, can use this room to be alone with her baby, to nurse it or look after it.

Some Children Are Tougher

At Hampstead they will tell you that a child has a personality from the moment of its birth and that the earliest infantile experiences play an important part in shaping its budding individuality.

That does not mean that a bad experience will always produce a bad effect on a small child. Sometimes a baby's power of resistance are amazing.

Take three year old Michael Byrne. He, too, has spent his short life in strange houses. A less robust child might have developed neurosis, but not Mike. Full of fun he is affectionate and active.

Carol Dudman ,whose father is a soldier and whose mother is on war work is equally resilient. From September 1940 to July 1941 she lived a troglodyte life in the London Tube stations. Yet she seems to have suffered no harm and sleeps and eats like a baby, who has never been out of its home.

Teddy Hyde is another typical war baby. From his tenth day he slept on the platform of Oxford Circus Tube Station, in the heart of underground London. Teddy looks bonny enough, but he picks up every passing germ.

Blitzed At Nine Months Old

A glance at the life stories of these children reveals the price that some of the new generation is paying for the war.

Little Phyllis Terry's two years have been lived almost entirely in

(Continued on Page 21)

13-Month Old Graham Peagle Learns To Walk In The Nursery

Changing time In The Big 'Babies' Room'.

BLOOD, FIRE AND FOUL LANGUAGE!

The Not Very Pleasant Habits

By LATA PUNJABI

The fastest gymnastic feat I have ever seen performed was at one of our college socials.

He was the 'la-di-da' of our college. He changed his suit every day, but thought it below his dignity to change his class every year. (Two more years and he would be celebrating his 'decade' in college.)

We were standing near the entrance receiving the guests. His beautiful Studebaker pulled up near the gate. He jauntily stepped out of the car and on to a banana skin, lying in wait for him. And then things happened. He beat all records in taking the somersault. His arms twisted and twirled in a few 'mudras' of Kathakali, and his feet performed the fastest 'todas' of Kathak. What his eyes and tongue did, no one knows, but we all know that he spent a 'restful' month in a fashionable Nursing Home. There he nearly murdered the doctor in charge when the latter advised him to eat bananas.

National Bloodshed!

And to think that this tragedy was the result of somebody else's bad habit. If it isn't a banana skin slily waiting to take you skiing, then it is a mango stone itching to take you roller skating. And if by chance you 'miss' taking advantage of these opportunities, the 'good' housewife upstairs is all ready, with her swept up garbage to pour it down your neck even if your neck has done her no harm.

No wonder we avoid the footpaths, whatever little bits of them are provided by our generous municipalities. But even the roads are not safe. Apart from the danger of being "accidently run over" by road hogs, there is always the danger of being streaked with crimson,—that cursed habit of 'pan spitting'—shooting out from double decker trams and buses.

If the Taj Mahal at Agra is the most beautiful landmark of India, 'pan' spitting is the ugliest and the most filthy. Roads, pavements, houses, theatres, compound walls, sign boards, and even posters bearing the most alluring of screen stars, are splashed all over with this "Indian National Bloodshed". Is there no law to punish these offenders, no way to check this menace to decency and public health?

'The Gang On Wheels'

But what is the use of talking about laws? I do believe there is a law which, in theory, compels every vehicle to stop behind a stationary tram car, to allow passengers to get in and out in safety. You have only to get into a tram—any tram—to see how flagarantly this law is being flouted in practice. From BEST buses right down to cyclists, and even bullock carts, are the members of this devilish gang, which takes a delight in driving past with extra energy just when the tram has stopped and the passengers are boarding or alighting, and scattering them pell-mell. Very often, when the traffic lights are against this unholy tribe they have the nerve to pull up just in front of the trams, so that the poor tram passengers can neither get out nor get in.

But the members of the 'gang on wheels' are not the only road-hogs. Their fraternity embraces not a few pedestrians. Some of these have the knack of crossing the road at odd moments, and at odd angles. More often than not they are blissfully ignorant of the world around them and cross the road as though eternity was at their disposal. If by chance some car comes up to them and hoots vollently into their cars, they are puzzled and hurt and even angry. And ask, "What is this life so full of care, We have no time to stand and stare?"

Not only "stand and stare" but to collect in groups and gossip right in the centre of the road, has become a pastime with many people. The topic for discussion is either the stock exchange or the varying fortunes of the war. And one tongue after another rolls out the latest rumour of the day. The eyes pop out, the ears become alert and necks outstretched, till some car comes upon them and cuts short their own special editions of 'authentic' war communiques, or the 'teji' and 'mandi' of the exchange.

Scowling Helps

Talking of the Stock Exchange reminds me of the horrors that a girl friend experiences every time she passes through that locality. And she does this twice a day to reach her office. No other place in Bombay, according to her, is half so disgusting to walk through for a girl as the share bazaar area.

"When you are walking in that locality, you have to keep your eyes on all sides of the road, lest some loafer—and of this species there seem to be many—come close up to you and deliberately collide with you. If he does not succeed in pushing you, then he touches your hand, or even whisper a few ugly words in your ears. And the most annoying thing about them is that by the time you realise what has happened they have scooted down the road".

Under the circumstances a girl is absolutely helpless. You might advise complaint to the police. But against whom and on what grounds and with what evidence? Besides to most of us the Police Stations and Courts are nothing more and nothing less than torture chambers. The best thing to do is to carry your umbrella and swing it high and swing it low and put some strength into the swing. If you should happen to be without a weapon then try a bit of "fist-swinging". But if by conviction you are non-violent try the cold-stare method. When you see the offender—you can always place them from a distance—heading towards you, fix him with a 'cold stare' and scowl your ugliest. It helps. The culprit will just shrink away from you. It does not pay to be timid and give these road-hogs a free rein.

One of these road-hogs was taught a very good lesson by a girl friend who was by no means a believer in non-violence. She was buying vegetables in the market. The prices being what they are (Please don't tell me about the 'Price Control') she had to go from shop to shop to get these at the cheapest possible prices. Every time she stopped to enquire about prices some one kept brushing past her and nearly knocking her down.

As it was, her temper was rising, what with the filthy atmosphere of the unswept market and the shopkeepers' unashamedly uncontrolled prices. One more collision from this unmannered brute and she exploded. She swung on her axis and slapped him on his left cheek with her right hand and on his right cheek with her left hand.

If Music Be The Food Of Love.....

This might be the way to assert your forgotten rights on the roads, but how are you going to protect yourself from those radio and radiogram hogs who have shattered the peace and quiet of your home? You can't take the law into your own hands and go and wring their necks or at least smash up their offending radios or radiograms, or better still blow up every radio station in the world, if only for a bit of tranquillity.

A friend complains bitterly about the pot-pourri of music he gets from early morn till late at night. His neighbours abound in radio sets, (curse the day Marconi was born!) and each one vies with the other in displaying its volume capacity. My friend who does not, nor has the desire to, possess a radio has locked away his alarm clock as the blaring music automatically wakes him up earlier than he would ordinarily do. The radiograms blare out their loudest and what a variety entertainment! Juthika Ray's "Chupke chupke bol maina" gets mixed up with "The last time I was in Paris", and Lila Chitnis seems to sing a duet with Paul Robeson. My friend has done his best to sort out each bit but in vain, so in sheer desperation he has taken to singing. We are awaiting results with bated breath!

But it is not every one who gives up the struggle in despair. A certain music lover kept playing "Piya milanko jana" again and again. It is a beautiful song, but too much of a good thing is bound to make you sick. And the neighbours became desperate. Each one of them invited him to tea if only for a bit of respite. But he was not to be parted from his 'loved one' so easily. He politely refused their invitations. The neighbours lost heart. Such fierce resistance from the enemy was wearing down their nerves.

But "Hope springs eternal in human breast", and in one of the sufferers was born an idea which was to smash to bits this terrible onslaught. The conspirators walked into the music lover's flatlet and settled down to a chat. They praised the record and his excellent taste in music. He was highly flattered and asked them to have tea.

As soon as the host went in to order tea for them they made a beeline for the gramophone, took the record, the persistence of which had done their eardrums so much harm, and placed it on its owner's chair. He returned with a smile stretching from ear to ear, and without seeing the record sat on it and that was the end of "Piya Milanko Jana".

Incendiaries

Then there are the devotees of Lady Nicotine and how dangerous can be the results, when that cursed tribe carelessly throws away the cigarette butts without putting them out! I remember once at the pictures one of these butts completely burnt out somebody's umbrella lying under the seat. The fire might have spread but for the presence of mind of the umbrella owner who quickly

(Continued on page 20)

A MARTYR'S GRAVE

By SACHI ROUT ROY

(Rendered into English by Harindranath Chattopadhya).

Tarry a while, O Traveller! by his grave
In fretful mood he lies here, proud and dumb
Wild grasses o'er his slumbering body wave
And o'er his head, ephemeral insects hum.

Departing summer flowers, before they die,
Invite him to their rituals of good-bye;
He takes no heed of them but lies alone
Without a stir, without a faintest moan.

Before his grave, O Traveller! Bend your face
Since it has now become a pilgrim's place.
His bosom lies beneath the dust, the stones,
What forest-fire burns in his little bones?

It is too late. Now he has made his choice,
While he was yet alive nobody's voice
Except his mother's called in love to him
Nobody cared to understand his grim
Struggle and sorrow . . . . Now he has left us all
And will not answer though we call and call.

Is it not marvellous how this little dead
Hath cast a giant shadow everywhere?
It dust, a piteous handful, blown and spread
Over the whole wide country, layer on layer!

How the whole earth his memory hath worn
Even as ye'low moonlight by brown fields of corn,
How his remembrance now has all become
A beacon-light to future martyrdom!!

He hides his face behind a sable shroud
Like an autumnal moon behind a cloud!
O silent wayfarer! are you so blind
That you cannot behold him in your mind?
It is like night which in a dark self-screening
Reveals the more its own deep mystery and meaning!!

The new-moon night, veiled in half-lights and dim,
Defines the inscrutable soul of him,
Bow down, O Traveller! and humbly press
Your head upon his grave in gratefulness.

Death is a grey stone-tablet to his name
Inscribed in letters of ascending flame.
Hid by the dust of time and the small night
Of our forgetfulness, away from sight!

Wayfarer! Weep a while, and with your tears
Wash out this dusty insult of the years,
Rescue the lost inscription, read and see . . . . . .
In him a symbol of true immortality.

KETTLE OF FISH

Assorted Company On Board A Ship

By KAMALADEVI

The boat was crammed with young a'r-men being carted to Manila. Some of them were newly married, torn from the arms of their brides, others from their first born. They hated the war—hated this forcible exile to the Far East. They had no interest in the Philippine bases. Neither in their sentiment nor in their trade did these far off group of islands figure b'g. American economy is not determined by these island possessions. Some of these young men carried dogs—"the next best thing", they called them. They ran pretty wild generally.

There were only four women including myself. A Dutch lady with a baby going to Java struck me as the only human soul on that boat. An American missionary lady with her husband made history. He was discovered washing his wife's clothes every day in the common bath room in spite of repeated warnings against this abuse of the bath tub. Even the Captain seemed powerless against the determination of his m'ssionary zeal which for the time being went into cleansing garments instead of souls.

Their cabin faced. mine and often the silence was broken by her racuous voice. The language she indulged in was anything but Christian. The target was invariably the husband. Obviously no one else could have stood it. I was aware that American vocabulary is almost as rich as the Oriental in abuses. But I now realised how little I had tasted of it in spite of 18 months of N. Y.'s East side! "American men make very dutiful husbands—Don't they? I once remarked to Boulton, my steward. He gave a snort "You thinking of that worm next door? The missionaries are the pest of the earth. Don't you take them as representative Americans. Bah!!" "They have been the harbingers of Western civilisation," I remarked. "Harbingers of civilisation, my hat! Don't waste your sarcasm on me, ma'am for it is entirely lost. I don't hold with them, top hats and back-buttoned collar. Civilisation-phooey! They wouldn't know a cockatoo from a canary. When they can't make good in their own country they go fortune-hunting to other people's, in the name of Christ."

The "Indian" Girl

Then there was the Indian girl who painted the ship red. I first heard of her from my steward. We were then heading towards Kobe. "You met your country woman yet?" he queried. I turned a blank on him. I had not been around very much and nowhere near the dining room. "She is not up to much good", he continued evidently wanting to enlighten me. "She has more money than she knows what to do—spends the day writing out cables and the evening boozing." I cut in on him sharply. He looked surprised and hurt. "I be blowed! Now what have I trod on?" "Indian women don't booze." I snapped at him angrily. "Boloney" he chuckled, "this one does" "Stop it, will you? How do you know she is Indian?" "Simple conclusion: she comes to dinner sometimes of an evening dressed like you." "That does not make her an Indian." I retorted, now definitely on the defensive. "Nor does drinking prove that she is not an Indian. If speaking the truth annoys, I quit."

It was a couple of days later that she and I met in the library. She strolled up with a faint smile. There was nothing Indian about her. She looked more like a Mulatto (with a sun-burnt skin, thick lips painted bright red) except for the sharp pointed nose. She wore those very low cut summer shorts displaying a pair of plump, heavy legs that looked more like tree stumps. The eyes looked dull, (Indian eyes are bright and limpid) with dark rings around, which the rouge and paint only seemed to heighten. Indian women usually look graceful or dignified—at their worst they look ordinary but never cheap. But this one did. Her whole appearance was shoddy. Craze for modernism can destroy even one's innate aesthetic sense.

She told me she had lived abroad, mainly commuting between Monte Carlo, Biarrietz, Paris and London, winter sporting in the Alps. War had driven her to the United States and was now forcing her back to India due to exchange difficulties.

"I don't know what I shall do when I get there" she drawled languidly. 'It is so long since I was in India. I am afraid I shall be bored to death."

I could offer no comment. She looked at me for a while and proceeded: "What do you do?" "Oh! odds and ends to keep going." I replied "I suppose it keeps you amused?" "In fact it keeps life ripping. There is plenty of excitement to be found if only one knows where to get it." I answered "I don't know where one can get it,'. She said wearily "I am" told even the cocktail bar at the Taj is closed, not that I suppose it ever was such a very exciting place. Do you know?" I shook my head. She leaned back in her seat and closed her eyes. "You know I am really trying to give it up." "Give up what?' I asked. "Drink. It is no good. I don't seem to get much out of it anyway." "I should think not", I said fervently. "I have yet to come across some one who was happy about it."

"I hate the idea of going back. But I could not get money out—my father, I believe, is very ill—as soon as he is better I shall get out—go to the West Indies—to the Bahamas." I was frankly puzzled.

"You see so long as it is British territory, I can always get money" she explained. "May be I shall settle down in Nassau." But why Nassau? I should think you would be even more bored. There is nothing happening there except during the season", I said still puzzled. "It is about the nearest I can get to the States." She explained. "If you are so keen on the States, why don't you join some educational institution there? America offers an infinite variety of courses. That would give you something definite to do as well as enable you to draw out a regular allowance." She merely gave a long yawn and closed her eyes again in reply.

Although my steward continued to slip in little tit-bits about the passengers he did not refer to her again—a tacit understanding had been established between us about it since the first incident.

"Here's To Liberty"

It was the night before the boat docked at Kobe. I had asked my steward to call me very early to get my bags out before the rush began. My head ached as I started to tackle the customs and immigration forms. They seemed more complex than a civil service question paper. I must have dozed off through sheer exhaustion when repeated raps on the door woke me. I naturally assumed it must be morning and the steward calling. When I opened the door, I was surprised to see a young man, in evening clothes—"I beg your pardon—I thought this was Berney's cabin—Mr. Bernsteins, I mean" he began in a slow uncertain tone. "Mr. Bernstein does not live here" I said curtly, beginning to close the door. He was obviously under the influence of drink. "Can you tell me which his cabin is?" "I have no idea—I am afraid I don't have the pleasure of knowing your friend." "Could it be next door?" "No. that is the doctor's". I began to push the door, when he put his hand on it and stopped.

"Don't be in such a hurry—true I should not have knocked you up—but have you any drinks with you?"

"No" I snapped back.

"Will you do me the favour to have a drink with me?"

I did not know whether to laugh or be angry. The whole thing was so ridiculous. I wondered if I was not just dreaming. "I don't drink, so don't hope for a drink with or from me. You better go without wasting more time."

"Will you at least let me have a match?" He looked such a pathetic little man—young, hardly a year over twenty, almost a child-like tenderness in his eyes though red shot with liquor. He was only a little older than my son, perhaps was some mother's little boy still. For a moment I almost forgot this strange situation, when he interrupted me: "Won't you, please? I shan't trouble you again." I stepped back and moved towards my bed room. He began following me. He had let go the door and it slammed back. But I felt no fear—only very awkward. I handed him the matches. "I think if you don't mind I will sit down for a few minutes. I feel so tired—a few puffs may revive me" he said passing his hand wearily across his brow. I now wisned I had shut the door on him at the first instant—why hadn't I?

"You know you have been very decent, taking me on trust, and letting me sit here" he said almost as though talking to himself. "Don't be worried. I am not likely to worry you. As soon as this cigarette is over I shall go." He paused to pull at the cigarette.

"Won't you sit down and have one with me?"

I shook my head, "I don't smoke."

"You don't smoke and you don't drink. You know I did not either once? I mean not like this—but now I don't care—What does anything matter? Why were we taught ideals, beautiful ideas if this was to be the end of it all? Look at all the boys on this boat. Do you think we enjoy this? It helps us forget—stops us from thinking. You know all this about our frontiers lying on the Yangtse and the Kharakov makes no sense to us. What did we ask of life? To be allowed to live in peace. Now look at me. I was a salesman just getting a push up in life. I was engaged to the sweetest little girl in Huntingdon in West Virginia and we were to have married this Autumn. Now it is all off. Instead of a cottage and the kids and the dearest little wife in the world I am called upon to serve "democracy, save Christian principles and preserve the American way of life." Quite a mouthful all that, not that it means very much. Take Berney—dearest, cleanest soul in the world—got married only this Easter. Now he has had to leave her. God knows when he will see her again. He says to me 'It is no use Terry—we'll never go back, never see the good old U.S.A. again.' I get a catch within me every time he says it. There is young Clan—but he is a hard boiled egg—'to hell with this goddam war'—he swears: 'I don't care—I will have a good time when I can, and if you boys mope around like Sissies you will only get yellow.' So we call for more bottles and gulp down. 'Here's to the Statue of Liberty.' He stopped at last and rose stamping the cigarette butt under his foot.

"Say why is it we never seen you around? You keep very much to your Cabin don't you? Your eyes look wistful and sad." "My eyes are sleepy, so you better make haste" I shut the door tight on him.

Are You A British Subject?

I went back to bed depressed. What a sorry world it seemed. Suddenly there began persistent knocks once again on the door. "Probably my nocturnal visitor still nosing around"—I told myself. The raps grew louder. I realised they would continue unless I did something to stop them I opened the door. To my

(Continued on Page 21)

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COTTON

DECEMBER.
New York, Aug. 15.

Previous closing	18.25
To-day's opening	18.23
Difference	—.02
To-day's closing	See Stop Press.

NEW YORK COTTON

New York, Aug. 15.

Following are the New York opening ranges :—
October not received
December not received
March not received.

LONDON COMMODITIES

London, Aug. 15.

SEEDS

Castorseeds Bombay August/September (£28 quoted) closed.
Linseed Calcutta August/September (£23 1/2 quoted) closed
Linseed La Plata August/September unquoted
Groundnuts Coromandal August/September closed
West Coast India shipment (£27 1/2 quoted) closed.

LONDON METALS

Electric Copper (£62) closed
Lead (£25) closed
Glosgow Iron No. 3 (131 sh) closed

EXCHANGE:

CROSS RATES

T. T. NEW YORK ON LONDON
New York, Aug. 15.

Previous closing	4.03 3/4
To-day's opening	4.03 3/4

T. T. LONDON ON NEW YORK
London, Aug. 15.

Previous closing 4.02 1/2 sellers; 4.03 1/2 buyers.
To-day's opening 4.02 1/2 sellers; 4.03 1/2 buyers.
To-day's closing 4.02 1/2 sellers; 4.03 1/2 buyers.

LONDON BULLION

LONDON GOLD
London, Aug. 15.

London Gold (£8-8-0) closed

LONDON SILVER
London, Aug. 15.

Spot (23 1/2d) closed
Forward (23 1/2d) closed

CROSS RATES
London, Aug. 15.

London on Bombay (1-5 1/32 sellers 1-5 31/32 buyers) 1-6 1/32 sellers; 1-5 31/32 buyers
New York on Bombay (30.36) 30.36

DISCOUNTS

3 months (1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent) 1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent.
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6 months (1 1/16 to 1 1/8 per cent) 1 1/16 to 1 1/8 per cent.

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

New York, Aug. 15.

New York Stock Exchange opening prices :
General Motors (unquoted) dol 38
Anaconda Copper Mining (dol 26) unquoted
United States Steel Common (dol 48 1/8) dol 48 1/2
United States Steel Preference (unquoted) unquoted

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE

London, Aug. 15.

The London Stock Exchange was closed to-day.

CITY MARKETS VIRTUALLY CLOSED

BOMBAY, Saturday.

All city markets were officially open but no business is reported in Cotton, Bullion and Seeds and markets were virtually closed. The Mahajan market settled weekly tejimandi operations at Rs. 300/8 on Friday.

Position Of Scheduled Banks

Statement of the position of Scheduled Banks as at the close of business on the 7th August, 1942.

Demand Liabilities in India	292,57,04,000
Time Liabilities in India	97,55,48,000
Cash in India :	
(i) Currency Notes of the Government of India and Bank Notes	10,14,09,000
(ii) Rupee Coin	95,70,000
(iii) Subsidiary Coin	34,15,000
Balances with Reserve Bank	63,28,76,000
Advances in India	85,22,47,000
Bills discounted in India	1,42,03,000

Indian Stocks Improve In London Market

London, August 15

The Stock Exchange has closed the week on a firm note with Giltedged and Securities generally were a sixteenth higher, including War Loan. Iron and Steels, Textiles, Rayons, and Breweries were again supported with demand largely centred on the lesser known. Oils, Home Rails, Kaffirs and Shipping moved slightly higher, while Indian further improved generally, including gold mines. Brazil Bonds inclined to be reactionary also San Paulo Railway but Brazilian Traction improved by an eighth. The Wall Street was steady.

GONORRHOEA CURED

OLD or NEW—cured Guaranteedly. MEDICINE CHARGES ON CURE:—Time—9 to 12 a.m. and 5 to 8 p.m. Sunday: 9 to 12 a.m. only:

Visit Personally.

SANYASI DAVAKHANA (Regd.)
Near Prarthana Samaj Tram Junction, Sandhurst Road, Opp. Central Bank, Bombay 4.

CINEMA

TECHNICAL PERFECTION OF "ROTI"

However good the story and the screen play, however great the director and, however faultless may be the casting, the fate of a picture ultimately depends on the technicians who transfer it on to the celluloid for the delectation of the cine public.

Since the story and the screen play, the direction and the casting of "Roti" have been made as perfect as money and men could make them, the only features that need elucidating are its photography and sound recording.

Given the up-to-the-minute equipment of National's, no doubt as to the photographic beauty of "Roti" could be entertained since that wizard of the cine-camera, Faredoon Irani, has been personally responsible for the picturesque photography of this mighty production. Nay, it is whispered that this nationally known cine-cameraman has surpassed his own scenic standards of "Woman" in "Roti".

Recognised as one of the most intelligent Indian Sound Engineers, Y. S. Kothare has attained more than ordinary skill in the sound recording of "Roti". In fact, Producer-Director Mehboob has given the fullest scope both to the cameraman and the recordist, in making the finest display of their talents.

Dearness Allowance To Minerva Employees

A few months ago, to celebrate the great success of "Sikandar", Mr. Sohrab Modi, the Minerva Chief, granted promotions and distributed bonuses amongst the staff of his Studio. Yet not minding the hard times that practically every film-studio has presently to go through, Mr. Sohrab Modi has again sanctioned, as from July 1942, a monthly dearness-allowance of Rs. 7-8 to all the studio-workers drawing less than Rs. 100 a month. This allowance, is expected to give the much needed relief to those, who are trying hard to make both ends meet under the prevailing strenuous circumstances.

Asiatic Pictures

"I sincerely wish Mr. Mazhar Khan a brilliant success in his new enterprise".

These encouraging words were uttered by India's front-rank director Mr. V. Shantaram when he presided over the muhurat ceremony of "Yad"—Asiatic Pictures' maiden film.

For the first time in the history of Indian films Mr. V. Shantaram performed the muhurat ceremony of a picture. Indeed, the function will remain a memorable affair in the annals of the film industry.

Savarkar To Withdraw Resignation

NEW DELHI, Aug. 14.

It is learnt that Mr. V. D. Savarkar is considering the unanimous appeal from the Provincial Sabha-leaders, and has agreed to withdraw his resignation.—Orient Press.

Punjab To Have 4 Nights' Black-Out From Sept. 1

LAHORE, August 14.

Lighting restrictions will be enforced throughout the Punjab from sun set on September 1st to sunrise on September 4. It is officially announced.—A. P.

Andhra University Convocation

MADRAS, Aug. 14.

Her Highness Maharani Setu Parvathi Bayi of Travancore has accepted His Excellency the Chancellor's invitation to deliver the address at the ensuing convocation of the Andhra University to be held on December. 12th 1942 at Guntur.—A. P.

TELEGRAPH NOTIFICATION

CALCUTTA, Aug. 15.

The Chief Superintendent of the Central Telegraph Office. Calcutta notifies that traffic for all provinces except Assam is subject to very heavy delay.—A. P.

GERMAN ADVANCE SLOWED DOWN

Soviet Air Force Attacking Retreating Nazis

GERMANS SUFFER HEAVY LOSSES ON LENINGRAD FRONT

(By REUTER'S MILITARY CORRESPONDENT)

LONDON, August 15.

The Russians still stand fast before Stalingrad, in the Caucasus too, the Germans advance had undoubtedly slowed down.

Von Bock seems to be endeavouring to clear the Russians from their strongholds along the Black Sea and deprive the Russian fleet of its bases at Novorossisk and Tuapse. Both these important ports are strongly defensive with only one road and a small railway to each over the mountains. So he is faced with a fairly formidable task.

Further east he may try to cross the mountains from Cherkessk and strike at Port Sukum. But here again there is nothing but a track and in the Caucasus daily Germans will find themselves faced with many big natural obstacles.

MOPPING UP IN VORONEZH AREA

(From Reuter's Special Correspondent.)

South of Voronezh the Red Army continues mopping up remnants of enemy troops concentrating on the east bank of the Don in an attempt to escape to the west. They are striving to save their tanks and artillery from capture by the Russians, who have made a deep penetration into the German rear in this area. The Soviet air force is ceaselessly attacking the German columns retreating along roads. Violent German counter-attacks at other points on this front have failed. Undaunted by the destruction of a crossing over the Don by the Germans the Russians are gaining further ground on the east bank of the river.

BATTLE FOR DON "ELBOW"

Latest despatches from the Don "Elbow" show that the Russians have been pushed back in some sectors close to the west bank of the river, where they are fortifying themselves in new lines and counter-attacking to improve their positions. In another sector the Germans mounted a tank offensive. The first wave of tanks was stopped by artillery fire and machineguns at a distance of 400 yards. They kept attacking all day and suffered heavy losses. The net result was that the enemy gained no essential successes though managing to advance somewhat here and there.

Reuter's special correspondent writes:—Reports to-day from the Krasnodar, Cherkessk and the Spa regions around Mineralnie Vodi are scanty. In the Krasnodar region the Germans made two simultaneous attacks on a Soviet position and though delayed for the time by a Soviet flank attack they succeeded in wedging themselves in the Russian defence lines.

ON KUBAN RIVER

After three days struggle to cross the Kuban river small forces of German tommygunners succeeded in reaching the south bank where they are being hunted down by Soviet soldiers. The rate of the German advance to Cherkessk and the Spas is reported to be somewhat slower.

NAZI LOSSES ON LENINGRAD FRONT

The Germans suffered "extremely heavy losses" in unsuccessful attempts to recapture an inhabited place on the Leningrad Front, according to frontline dispatches.

All their attacks were repulsed. Prisoners stated that the German Force consisted of a reserve division and other reserve units

LULL BEFORE STORM?

MOSCOW: The German offensive against Stalingrad from Kotelnikov, to the south-west has been arrested, said a frontline dispatch to the "Red Star" to-day. The dispatch gave a warning, however, that it was only the lull before a fresh storm. German losses especially in tanks have forced them on the defensive in certain sectors where they are digging in and erecting barbed wire entanglements. German reserves are moving up hurriedly. In other sectors fighting continues with the Russians throwing the enemy back from hills of tactical importance.—Reuter.

ENEMY CONVOY BOMBED

LONDON, Aug. 15.

An Allied Headquarters South-west Pacific communique states:

"NEW BRITAIN:—Allied heavy bombers attacked a small escorted enemy convoy. Bad weather conditions hindered observations of results. Sixty fighters tried to intercept. Two were shot down and three damaged.

Our formation received slight damage and minor casualties All our aircraft returned to their base.

HONOLULU:—Plans for the exchange of 50 alien Japanese families from Hawaii for an equal number of Americans held in Japanese occupied territory are being completed by the Swedish Vice-Council in Honolulu. The exchange will be the first of a number. It is understood that the first Americans to be exchanged will be from the Philippines

Six "O's" endeavoured to intercept. Two were shot down and three damaged. Our formation received slight damage and minor casualties. All our aircraft returned to their bases.

NEW GUINEA: KOKODA: Our forward elements were engaged in a series of minor clashes with the enemy.

In the north-western sector reconnaissance activity only.—Reuter.

'QUAKE ROCKS ISTANBUL

BERLIN, Aug. 15.

A violent earthquake followed by three smaller tremors was recorded in Istanbul on Friday. says the German News Agency.

The earthquake it is believed occurred 150 miles from Istanbul.

Earthquakes are also reported to have shaken Izmir and Manissa in western Anatolia. Slight damage is reported at Manissa.—Reuter.

Punjab Premier In Middle East

CAIRO, Aug. 10

Sir Sikandar Hyat Khan, the Punjab Premier, spent the first week of his Middle Eastern tour, visiting Indian troops, in the Cairo area and paying courtesy calls on Egyptian and British notabilities A great welcome from Indian soldiers, veterans and recruits greeted Sir Sikandar everywhere.—Reuter.

"M. D." Passes Away In Poona

Sudden Death Of Mahadev Desai By Heart Failure

MAHATMA'S FAITHFUL PRIVATE SECRETARY WHO SERVED HIM FOR QUARTER CENTURY

Death occurred by sudden heart-stroke, of Mr. Mahadeo Desai at the place of his detention in Poona. Mahatma Gandhi was present at the cremation.

BOMBAY, August 15.

The Government of Bombay has issued the following 'communique':—

The Government of Bombay regrets to report the death at about 8-40 a. m. to-day, of Mr. Mahadeo Desai who was recently detained under the Defence of India Rules.

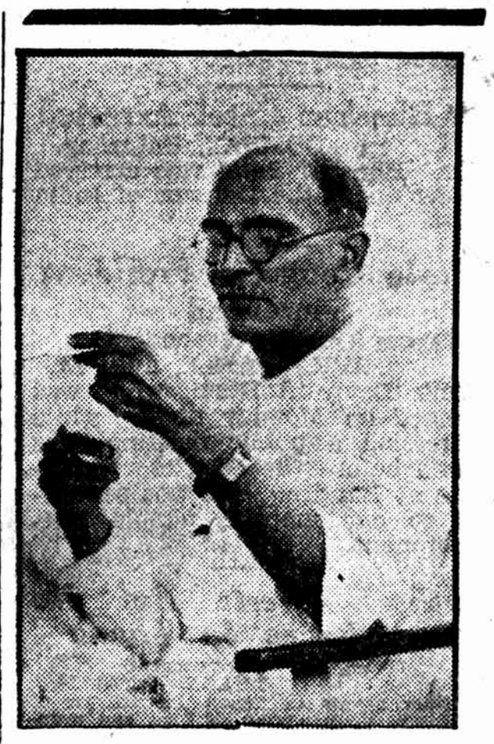
SUDDEN COLLAPSE

Mr. Desai was engaged in conversation with Col. Bhandari, I. M. S., Inspector-General of Prisons, and two of his fellow prisoners when he complained of giddiness. Col. Bhandari advised him to lie down and he found that his pulse was low and that he seemed cold. Dr. Sushila Nair, who is detained in the same building was sent for and she arrived at once. As the Civil Surgeon could not immediately be found another I. M. S. Officer was summoned.

Injections were given to stimulate the action of the heart and everything else possible was done to keep up Mr. Desai's strength, but he died from heart failure only twenty minutes from the time when he first complained of feeling unwell.

MAHATMA PRESENT AT CREMATION

Mr. Mahadeo Desai, was cremated in the afternoon near the place of his detention after all proper arrangements were made in accordance with the wishes of Gandhiji, who was present at the cremation.—A. P.



The Late Mr. Mahadeo Desai

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

(By Syed Abduliah Brelvi)

Mahadev Desai was born about 50 years ago in a village in Olpad Taluka, Surat District. Having graduated from the Elphinstone College he joined the office of the Oriental Translator to the Government of Bombay. While serving in the Bombay Secretariat he attended Law Classes and passed his LL. B. examination. He left Government service and for two or three years he practised as a lawyer in Ahmedabad. Not finding Law congenial he joined the Bombay Provincial Co-operative Bank as Inspector of Co-operative Societies. This work brought him in touch with agriculturists in many parts of the Province, particularly Gujerat, and, while he was doing this work, about 1916 he came under the notice of Mahatma Gandhi and was attracted to the latter and soon became one of the earliest inmates of the Sabarmati Ashram. He began work with Mahatma Gandhi as his Private Secretary and he died as such. He commenced his journalistic career as Assistant Editor of "Young India" and "Nav Jivan" when the latter were taken over and edited by Mahatma Gandhi in 1919. In 1920 he went to Allahabad to edit the "Independent", but was soon sent to jail. He was, again, imprisoned in 1930 and 1932. He was with Gandhiji in Yeravda jail when the latter undertook his memorable fast.

In 1931, he accompanied Mahatma Gandhi on his trip to England to attend the Round Table Conference. During the last quarter of a century no one came into more intimate touch with Gandhiji than Mahadev Desai who was his constant companion in his travels throughout the country. Mahadev was present at the innumerable interviews Gandhiji granted to all sorts and conditions of men and women, and meticulously took down notes of these interviews. He took down verbatim reports of all speeches made by Gandhiji at public or informal meetings. As Private Secretary from day to day he dealt with the voluminous correspondence of Mahatma Gandhi. There were few important public or informal conferences which the Mahatma attended at which Mahadev was not present. During the last few years a considerable part of his work as Private Secretary to Gandhiji, was shared by him with Pyarelal and others. Few had imbibed Gandhiji's philosophy so thoroughly as Mahadev and none had won his confidence so completely as he. It was not, therefore, surprising that Gandhiji entrusted to Mahadev many important missions which involved negotiations with high officials. As a mark of the great confidence that Gandhiji had in Mahadev as an interpreter of his philosophy, he appointed him as editor of "Harijan." His devotion to Gandhiji was as touching and unselfish as it was firm and deep. To Gandhiji Mahadev was, indeed, more than an apt and able pupil, more than a son. What his death means to him one can but dimly realize. India has lost a sincere and devoted son. He leaves behind his widow and a son. Their great sorrow is shared by the country.

To many as to the present writer his death is the loss of a dear friend. The late Kanaiyalal H. Vakil, Mahadev, Vaikunth Lalubhai Mehta and the present writer were constant companions at college. The friendship grew with years.

Mahadev loved literature. He wrote forcibly and, often, beautifully. He was the author of several books, of which the latest was a biographical appreciation of Maulana Abul Kalam Azad.

STUDENTS' TRIBUTE TO MAHADEV DESAI

The office-secretary of Bombay Presidency Students' Federation, paying tribute to Mahadev Desai the Secretary of Mahatma Gandhi, on behalf of students says:

"Not only Mahatmaji has lost his Secretary but Mother India has lost one of her noblest son."

ARRESTS, SEARCHES & BANS ALL OVER INDIA

Ex-Premier Of Assam And Seth Govind Das Arrested

Two Bombay City Fathers Put Under Arrest

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Prof. G. R. Gharpure, Chairman, Bombay Municipal Schools Committee, and Mr. Abdul Kadar Salebhoy (both Congressmen) were arrested today.—A. P.

Dr. Bhaskar Patel Arrested

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Dr. Bhaskar Patel was arrested to-day under the Defence of India Rules.

'Parle Congress President Sentenced

(From Our Correspondent).

VILE PARLE, Aug. 13.

Smt. Deviyani Desai, who was arrested on Monday night while addressing a public meeting, was placed before the District Magistrate at Bandra. She was sentenced to one month's simple imprisonment.

Further Arrests But No Disturbance In Thana

(From Our Correspondent)

THANA, August 14

Further arrests in Thana District are of Messrs. V. V. Dandekar, M.L.A., and member of the A.I.C.C. and R. K. Ponda of Dahanu.

Both were brought to Thana Jail. Mr. Ponda, it is understood, is sentenced to 18 months' rigorous imprisonment.

A meeting of the Thana Municipal General Board was adjourned yesterday at 6-30 p.m. and motion of adjournment moved by Mr. Kashinathrao Raut, as the Chairman of the Standing Committee Mr. R. L. Rede and Councillor were arrested. The adjournment motion was carried unanimously.

All the schools in the city were closed. Shops are opened. There was no disturbance. Police force patrolled the main streets and courts throughout the day.

C. P.

SETH GOVIND DAS ARRESTED

JUBBULPORE, Aug. 15.

Thakur Chedilal, President of the Mahakoshal Provincial Congress Committee, Mr. D. K. Mehta, former Minister of C. P. and Berar, Seth Govind Das, M.L.A. (Central), Mr. K. L. Dubey, G.O.C. of the Mahakoshal Congress Volunteer Brigade, Pandit K. P. Pandey, M.L.A., President of the Jubbulpore District Congress Committee, Mr. B. P. Tewari, President of the Jubbulpore Town Congress Committee, and fourteen other Congress workers, including several labour workers, were arrested at different places of the province.—United Press.

FIVE SATYAGRAHIS ARRESTED

WARDHA, August 15.

A batch of five Satyagrahis from Sewagram were arrested in Wardha for contravening prohibitory order banning assembly of five or more.

Seth Khushalchand Khagawhi of Chanda, M. L. A., was arrested under the Defence of India Rules. Ramkrishna Bajaj, son of Seth Jamnalal Bajaj, has also been arrested.

Order under Sec. 144 Cr. P. C. banning processions and meetings and Curfew Order have been promulgated in Deoli village ten miles from Wardha.—A. P.

Maharashtra

HARTAL IN KOLHAPUR

Lathi Charge On Students' Procession

POONA, Aug. 15.

Mr. Madhavrao, leader of the Kolhapur Praja Parishad, along with eleven other persons was arrested this morning according to reports reaching here from Kolhapur. They were taken to the Panhalgarh prison. It is stated that the students of the local educational institutions took out a procession in the morning which was subsequently dispersed by the police by a light lathi charge. The students are then understood to have squatted in front of the palace whereupon they were allowed to proceed in a procession which after reaching its destination held a meeting.

A hartal is being observed in the city.

It is understood the "Vidya Vilas", a local newspaper, has ceased publication consequent on the arrest of Mr Gokhale, the editor of the paper. A security of Rs. 1,000 was also demanded by the Government from the paper.—A. P.

Poona Congress Worker Arrested

POONA, Aug. 15.

R. B. Talegaonkar, a local Congress worker and the Labour Secretary in the Raja Bahadur Motilal Poona Mills Ltd., was arrested to-day under the Defence of India Rules.—A. P.

Gujerat

MILLS LYING IDLE

(From Our Correspondent.)

AHMEDABAD, August 15.

The Curfew Order has been extended to all Hindu localities, except Maninagar and Ellis Bridge from yesterday, for one week the night passed quietly. One post box was removed from the Ellis Bridge area.

Ten persons were arrested for breach of Curfew Order. The Mills are not working, due to absence of spinners, while some spinners have left the city.

Principal markets were closed to-day, while shops generally remained open. For breach of Curfew Order, eleven were fined Rs. 100 in default one month, while those under 144 two were fined Rs. 150 in default one and half months' imprisonment. Military withdrew from the Main Road.

The telegraph wires were cut in Ellis Bridge area yesterday.

"Prabhat" a daily under the editorship of Kakalbhai Kothari has ceased publication, from to-day, as it was served with an order, prohibiting publication of any news of All-India relating to the civil disturbances and Congress Party activities.

Ten Arrested In Ahmedabad

AHMEDABAD, Aug. 15.

The day passed off peacefully. Ten arrests were however made by the police.—A. P.

Hartal And Arrests In Wadhwan

(From Our Correspondent.)

WADHWAN, CAMP Aug. 15.

Sjt. Shivanandji and two others were arrested last night, from Wadhwan City, and were taken to Rajkot. No arrests were made here.

Millworkers have gone on strike for not getting the dearness allowance. A hartal has been observed here and in the city.

U. P.

35 Arrested In Gonda

GONDA, Aug. 15.

Thirty-five Congressmen have been so far arrested in the district since Monday night prominent among them being Babu Parmeshwar Saran, ex-President, District Congress Committee, Pandit Satya Narain, in charge of the town Congress office. The Congress office in the town was searched and locked.

Kunwar Raghavendrapratap Singh, M.L.A., and a member of the A. I. C. C. is stated to have tendered his resignation from the Congress.—A. P.

"National Herald" Ceases Publication

LUCKNOW, August 15.

The "National Herald" of Lucknow has decided to cease publication temporarily from to-day.

Explaining its decision, the paper declares that the time has come to close down rather than submit to "humiliating restrictions"—A. P.

Arrests And Searches At Rewa

ALLAHABAD. (By Mail)

The Publicity Secretary, Rewa State People's Representative Committee, Allahabad, writes:—

News has come from Rewa that Mr. Rajmani, a prominent public worker has been arrested under D.I.R. by Rewa Police. It is further reported that the houses of Lal Banspati Singh and Lal Kamleshwar Singh were searched by the police, who took away some files from the house of Vakil Sahib, who it is said pleads for those arrested under D.I.R.

Cawnpore Arrests

CAWNPORE, August 14.

Two incidents were reported to the authorities to-day. It is stated that two postal peons were attacked, one in the General Ganj and the other in Sadar area Their shirts and turbans were snatched and burnt down.

A "Thela" carrying sacks intended for use of troops was held up by some hooligans who made an abortive attempt to set fire to the sacks. One arrest was made in this connection.

Mr. Brahmadutta Dixit, Secretary of the City Congress Committee, was arrested under the Defence of India Rules.—A. P.

Bihar

Students Picket Govt. Offices

MONGHYR, August 15.

Those injured yesterday included the District Magistrate and the Superintendent of Police.

Students picketed yesterday the approaches to the Courts and other Government and semi-Government office buildings.

Two leaders have already been arrested in this connection, while the five girl students who were arrested the day before yesterday have since been released.—A. P.

Assam

EX-PREMIER OF ASSAM ARRESTED

DHUBRI, Aug. 15.

Mr. Gopinath Bardoloi, ex-Premier of Assam and Mr. Siddinath Sharma, members of the A. I. C. C. who arrived here on their way from Bombay to Gauhati to-day, have been arrested under the Defence of India Rules.

The local students have gone on strike as a protest against the arrest of Congress leaders.—A. P.

Bengal

Hartal In Dacca

DACCA, Aug. 13.

Dacca is observing hartal today, but Muslim shops are generally opened. Vehicular traffic was suspended this morning in some parts of the city. Groups of small boys took their stand at different street junctions and persuaded passengers of passing carriages and people on cycles to come down.

The general strike by students continues, but Muslim students are not participating in the strike.—A. P.

3 CONGRESS WORKERS IN CUSTODY

CALCUTTA, August 13.

Three Congress workers of Burra Bazaar area were taken into custody by the special branch police this morning. It is learnt that they will be detained.—A. P.

In Orissa

M. L. A. Arrested

CUTTACK, Aug. 15.

An order under Sec. 144 Criminal Procedure Code has been issued by the District Magistrate prohibiting an assembly of five or more persons with any political objective. The order applies approximately to Chandni Chauk area only in Cuttack town, where the law courts and other Government offices are situated.

News has been received that Mr. Santan Kumar Das, Congress candidate in the forthcoming by-election to the Orissa Assembly from North Cuttack Sadar Constituency (Scheduled Caste) has been arrested at Gajpur on a charge of picketing before the local high school.

A Bhubaneswar message states that Mr. Mohan Das, M.L.A., has been arrested there and taken to Puri Jail.—A. P.

A.I.C.C. Member Arrested

Durga Charan Mahanti, Joint Secretary, Students Federation (Orissa) and a member of the Communist Party, was arrested this afternoon under the Defence of India Rules.

A Balasore report says Sardar Surendra Nath Das was arrested on his arrival there from Bombay where he attended the meeting of the A. I. C. C.—A. P.

In Delhi

Three Girls Arrested

Three girls were arrested while they attempted to picket outside a Government office.

The District Magistrate, Delhi, has further extended the curfew order in the already announced areas for further two nights and it will remain in force until 5 a.m. on August 17. The order expired this morning. Curfew hours have been changed and they will be from 9-30 p.m. to 6 a.m.—A P.

Madras

Congressmen Arrested

MADRAS, Aug. 14.

Two Congress workers, Mr. Nageswara Arya and Mrs. Kamaladevi Arya, were arrested last evening under the Defence of India Rules near Tiruvattur High Road. It is alleged while leading a procession they raised certain slogans and distributed objectionable pamphlets.—A. P.

More Arrests In Mysore State

With the arrest of two more Congressmen to-day the total number of those arrested has reached fourteen in Bangalore City. The situation in the city to-day is more or less normal with the opening of large number of hotels and shops, which were closed yesterday. There was a marked decrease in demonstrations by students through a large number to-day also abstained from going to schools and colleges.

A message from Mysore states that three more Congressmen were apprehended to-day under the Defence of India Rules.—A.P.

A large number of students of Annamalai University abstained from attending classes yesterday. The Registrar of the University has warned the students that if they continue to be absent from classes action would be taken in accordance with Government communique on students' strike issued in November, 1940.

Kerala Congress Leaders Arrested

Further arrests in Calicut include Mr. P. K. Moideen Kutty, President, Kerala Provincial Congress Committee, Srimathi A. V. Kuttimalu Amma (wife of Mr. K. Madhava Menon, M.L.C.) and Mr. A. Karunakara Menon, Members of the Madras Legislative Assembly.

Mr. E. Moidu Moulvi, President, Kerala Provincial Azad Muslim Association and Mr. M. P. Govinda Menon, Member, Kerala Congress Executive (now declared unlawful) were arrested yesterday.—A.P.

DR. CHANDU ARRESTED

Dr. A. Chandu, M.L.A., was arrested while leading a procession after addressing a meeting in defiance of the prohibitory order issued by the District Magistrate—A. P.

City And Suburbs

LOCAL ENGAGEMENTS

To-day

Hindu : Shravan Sud 4, 1998
Muslim : Saban 3, 1361
Parsi : Aspandarmad 16, 1311
Sunrise : 6-21 a.m. Sunset : 7-4 p.m.
Hightide : 2-08, 14-24. Lowtide : 7-54, 20-34

AMUSEMENTS OF THE DAY

METRO—"Cash and Carry" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
BROADWAY—"Pyas" 1-40 and 4 p.m. Matinee : to-day 10-30 a.m.
KRISHNA—"Saugand" 3 p.m. only Matinee to-day at 12 noon.
LAMINGTON—"Kunwara Bap" 4-15, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day at 1-30 p.m.
REGAL—"Hold that Ghost" 3-30, 6 and 9-30
CAPITOL—"Two-faced Woman" 3-30, 6 and 9-30 p.m.
EXCELSIOR—"Go West Young Lady" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
NEW WEST-END—"Khan Daan" 3 p.m. only
EDWARD—"Diamond Queen" 1-30 and 4
CHITRA—"Sister" 1 and 4 p.m. only
AURORA—"South of Tahiti" 3 and 5 p.m.
PALACE—"They Met in Bombay" 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
CENTRAL—"Phir Milenge" 3-30 p.m. Sat. Sun. 12-30
CITY LIGHT—"Padosi" 1-15 and 4 p.m.
KOHINOOR—"Sangam" 1-30 and 4-15 p.m.
IMPERIAL—"Ankh Michowli" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee : to-day 1-30 p.m.
ROXY—"Jhoola" 1 and 4 p.m.
MINERVA—"Station Master", 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee : to-day at 1-45 p.m.
MAJESTIC—"Basant" 1 and 4 p.m. Matinee : to-morrow at 9-30 a.m.

KHAR CITIZEN'S RALLY : The above Volunteer's Rally has been cancelled.

RAMTIRTH YOGASHRAM : A lecture on "Chromo Pathy" will be delivered by Yogiraj Umeshchandraji to-day (Sunday), at 10 a.m. at 448 Sandhurst Road.

R. B. GOVINDLAL SHIVLAL : Raja Bahadur Govindlal Shivlal states that he is not going to resign from the Municipal Congress Party, Bombay.

GOUD SARASWAT BRAHMAN SABHA : Under the auspices of the above Shravani will be celebrated at Khote Bhuvan, Saraswat Colony, Matunga to-day (Sunday), at 8-30 a.m.

VIVEKANANDA ANNIVERSARY : The 80th birthday anniversary celebration of Swami Vivekananda which was to be celebrated at Vanamali Hall, Dadar, to-day (Sunday), has been postponed.

TEXTILE ASSO. SOCIAL CANCELLED : In view of the disturbed condition in the Northern part of the city, the Monthly Social which was to be held to-day (Sunday), has been cancelled.

BOMBAY KERALEEYA SAMAJ : Owing to the Curfew Order, the half-yearly general body meeting of the Bombay Keraleeya Samaj, fixed for to-day (Sunday), is postponed.

CONDOLENCE MEETING AT KHAR

A public meeting of the citizens of Khar and other suburban areas has been fixed on Sunday at 8-30 a.m. in the C. K. P. Hall to condole the death of Mr. D. G. Vaidya.

NATIONAL WAR FRONT : A meeting of the National War Front, Mahim, will be held to-day (Sunday), at 7-30 p.m. at the A.R.P. Club, Palmlands, 63 Mori Road, Mahim, Mr. H. A. Fazelbhoy will preside.

RIGVEDA UPAKARMA : Under the auspices of Purna Prajna Seva Sangha the Upakarma for Rigvedins will be celebrated at Vani Vihar Vidyalaya premises, Bhimani Street, Matunga (G.I.P.) to-day (Sunday), between 9 a.m. and 11 a.m.

SARASWAT UNION : The "Union" will hold the Upakarma ceremony at its premises, Plot 601 E (adjoining Agrawal Nagar), Vincent Road, Matunga for Panchamakaris and general work, at 8 a.m. to-day (Sunday).

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS : "Working out our Salvation" will be the subject of a public lecture, followed by questions and answers, at Jehangir Wadia Building, Opp. Flora Fountain, to-day (Sunday), at 5-15 p.m.

BHAGWAT GEETA : Swami Sambuddhananda of Sri Ramakrishna Ashram, Khar, will conduct his usual class on Geeta to-day (Sunday), at 5-30 p.m. at the Library Hall, Khar. He will conduct his usual class on the teachings of Sri Ramakrishna in Hindi at 6-30 p.m. to-day (Sunday), at the Library Hall, Khar.

TO-DAY'S FOOTBALL AT PAREL : Junior Rovers Cup Tournament : The following two matches will be played this evening (Sunday) on the St. Xavier's Ground—Parel. 4-30 W.I.A.A. Staff will meet the R.I.M.U. (Royal Air Force) and at 5-30 the Greek Blue Birds will meet the Bhoiwada Football Club.

RELEASE MAHATMA PLEA : The Null Bazar Sugar and Kariana Merchants' Association has urged the Viceroy to "give a chance to Mahatma Gandhi of explaining his attitude. This will help in improving the present disturbed situation which is obstructing the nation's safety and war efforts".

BOMBAY SPIRITUAL CENTRE : Under the auspices of this Centre, the 70th birthday anniversary of Sri Sadguru Sri Aurobindo will be celebrated, to-day (Sunday), at 2 Laburnam Rd., Gamdevi, when Sri. Ratnakar G. Nadkarni will give a discourse on "Sri Aurobindo, the God-man", between 4-0 and 5-0 p.m.

MUNICIPAL COMMISSIONER'S ROUNDS : The Municipal Commissioner and the Councillors of Ward No. 8 will meet near the Junction of Charni Road and Grant Road (Railway Hotel) on Saturday, the 15th instant at 6-51 a.m. (B.T.) to go round the Ward.

Residents of the Ward who have grievances to represent should be present at the appointed place and time. In the event of there being heavy rains, the visit may be postponed.

1,000 PERSONS UNDER DETENTION

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Normal conditions prevailed in the city to-day. From north to south trams and buses are running to schedule. All but three mills were open.

Military and police vigilance continues unrelaxed.

Upto midday there has been no incident to report.

The rounding up of bad characters and suspects is continuing.

Nearly a thousand persons are now under detention at Worli.

About eleven wounded persons were brought to a Bombay hospital to-day from Palghat.

Bombay-Poona Train Service Disorganised

Owing to obstruction in the Ghats on the S. E. section of the G. I. P. Railway caused by the derailment of a goods train the entire traffic between Poona and Bombay has been disorganised.

The railway authorities have therefore issued orders cancelling all the trains by the direct route.

The 34 Up Poona Passenger is expected to arrive at V. T. from Karjat at about 5 p.m.

The Poona Mail has been diverted 'via' Dhond and Manmad and consequently will reach Bombay late.

All traffic between Poona and Victoria Terminus has been diverted to the Dhond Manmad route.

The Madras Mail and the Madras Express will arrive Bombay by the diverted route 'via' Dhond and Manmad.

A relief special will leave V. T. for Poona at about 19 hours 'via' the Dhond-Manmad route to-day, carrying all classes of passengers. It is expected to reach Poona at about seven hours to-morrow morning.

MRS. GOVIL PASSES AWAY

Mrs. Anne Govil, wife of Mr. Hari G. Govil, the well-known vernacular Linotype inventor and formerly Editor of the "Orient Magazine", of New York, passed away on August 13, after a brief illness.

Mrs. Govil was an American and was devoted to the study of the Hindu philosophy and way of living.

Progressive Writers Meeting

A meeting of the progressive writers of Bombay city (representing all the language groups—Hindustani, Gujerati, Marathi, Kanarese, English, etc.) will be held to-day (Sunday), at 10 a.m. at the Journalists' Club, Prospect Chambers, Hornby Road, with a view to form a Progressive Writers' Association in Bombay.

PUNJAB CIVIL LIBERTIES' UNION : The Executive Committee of the Punjab Civil Liberties Union places on record its emphatic protest against the arrests of a large number of citizens at Lahore and Amritsar on the 9th August, 1942. In view of the fact that the provisions of the Defence of India Act are sweeping enough it is, in the considered opinion of this Committee, only fair that they be produced in a court of law for trial and be allowed to defend themselves.

3 ARTS ENTERTAINING VARIETIES : This function will come off to-day (Sunday), at 4-30 at Green's Mr. Annesley De Sylva, the New Trade Commissioner for Ceylon will be the chief guest. Mrs. Kay Grant will sing. Miss Kaae will give violin solos. "Prakash" Radio and Film star will render his own compositions with Bhao. Kanchanmala will give natch-songs with Bhao. Keshav Dorda will play the flute. Ibrahim Khansaheb will sing classical songs.

CALL FOR MORE PETROL ECONOMY.

The Director of Information, Bombay writes :—

Owners of motor vehicles are advised that the supplementary ration of petrol is meant for the due performance of 'bona fide' essential or public duties and they are requested to refrain from utilising it for any but essential or public duties. The utmost economy in the use of petrol is now necessary and abuse of the concession of a supplementary ration is likely to lead to its curtailment or withdrawal.

If the supplementary ration is found to be in excess of minimum requirement, coupons should be returned unused. Their surrender will not affect future rations.

SILK AND ART SILK MILLS ASSOCIATION, LTD.

The Board of Directors of the Silk and Art Silk Mill Association Ltd. at its meeting held on Thursday, resolved to further extend the existing scale of dearness allowance of one pice for the rise of every two points in the Official Working Class Cost of Living Index Figures till that figure reached 183. Thus the workers of the Silk and Art Silk Mills in Bombay will get Rs 0-7-3 per head per day for the month of July 1942.

REVISED CURFEW ORDER IN CITY

A revised order issued by the Commissioner of Police, Bombay, imposes a curfew between 7-30 p.m. and 6 a.m. in the following zones for 14 days:

ZONE NO. 1.—Bhatwadi Street, Girgaum Road, Bomanji Master Road, Kalbadevi Road, Lohar Streets, Sk. Memon Street, Mumbadevi Road, Kika Street, Falkland Road, Sandhurst Road.

ZONE NO. 2.—Lady Jamshedji Road, Mahim Bazar Cross Road, Cadell Road, Old Parbhadevi Road, Sayani Road, Elphinstone Road, Elphinstone Road Bridge, Dadar Road, Vincent Road, Tilak Road, Naigaum Road, Wadala Road, Matunga Road, Sion Road, Dharavi Road, Mori Road.

ZONE NO. 3.—Masjid Bunder Road, Narsi Natha Street, Bhandari Street, Samuel Street, De-Souza Street.

Govt. Favours Manufacture Of Power Alcohol

Bombay Government Gazette of Friday, 14th August, 1942, states :—A statement of the Bombay Power Alcohol and Petroleum Bill is published for the information of all persons likely to be affected thereby and notice is given that the draft will be taken into consideration by the Government of Bombay on or after 24th August 1942. Any objection or suggestion may be received by Secretary to the Government of Bombay in the Revenue Department :—

The question of manufacture of power alcohol from molasses for admixture with straight petrol as motar fuel has been engaging the attention of Government. Owing to petrol rationing recently introduced by the Government of India, the question of manufacture of power alcohol has been receiving the attention of several firms. After consideration, Government has come to the conclusion that the manufacture and distribution of power alcohol mixed with straight petrol in private companies should be encouraged with a view to the establishment of a very important supplementary industry and for the immediate purposes of conserving supplies of straight petrol for defence Provision has been made in this Bill for the regulation and control of the production and distribution of power alcohol.

77 Naujotes At Bansda

Mr. B. F. Bharucha writes :—

Five errors have crept into a report, that has appeared in your issue of the 5th inst., which need rectification. (1) There was no "Mixed Naujote ceremony." 77 Naujotes were performed according to Zoroastrian religious rites. (2) These 77 men, women and children were not "non-Parsis; but they were the children and grand-children of Parsi Fathers by alien mothers. (3) These Naujotes were performed by Dasturji Framroz Bode and his assistants, and not by this writer. (4) The meeting was not of the Athornan Mandal, but of the Athornan

KOKNI JAMATUL-UL-MUSLIMEEN

A general meeting of the Kokni Jamatul Muslimeen (pertaining to the Jumma Musjid of Bombay) under the auspices of the Kokni Muslim Youth League was held under the presidentship of Mr. E. I. Dalvi on Sunday the 2nd August at Begmohamed Baug. The meeting was largely attended by members of the Jamat among whom two Directors of the Jumma Masjid were also present.

The following resolution, which was moved by Mr. M. A. Azad and seconded by Mr. M. S. Khamkar was unanimously passed :—

(A) This general meeting of the Kokni Jamatul Muslimeen connected with the Jumma Musjid of Bombay calls upon Mr. Suleman J. Rehmtulla, Bar-at-Law, the President appointed by the Court, to adopt ballot system for taking votes of the members of the Jamat on the election of the Mushavirs instead of the usual practice of voting, so that the members of the Jamat may use their own discretion and give their votes freely.

(B) This meeting also authorises the following persons to wait upon the said Mr. Rehmtulla in deputation and to place before him the above resolution and to render every assistance to him in adopting the said practice.

Messrs. E I Dalvi; M S Khamkar, F I Hajatay; M I Maqba; Abbaskhan Sonday; A L Bhaiji; M A Azad; S G A Dawnak; M Habib Effendi.

BOMBAY BEVIN BOYS

The Government of India has selected the following eight candidates from Bombay Province for inclusion in the sixth batch of Bevin Trainees : Messrs. Anant Ganesh Mate, Karunakaran Kolazhi Nair, Narayan Rao G. Ghorpade Narayanswamy Venkatswamy Naidu, Vishnu Balkrishna Khanse, Minocher Fardoonji Desai, Edward Clarence Raux, and Stanley Thomas Duarte.

ON THE AIR

SUNDAY, AUGUST 16.

Delhi I—Programme

338.6 metres (886 kc/s)

5 p.m. Mile Jule Gane. 5-15 Thumri on Clarionet. 5-25 Khayal aur Thumri. 5-45 Delhi Radio Orchestra. 6-25 Jawabi Hamla. 6-30 Chandabai. 6-45 Dhun ke rag on instruments. 7 Roshan Lal Bhatnagar. 7-15 Jawab Men. 7-30 Gat Tora on Tabla. 7-35 It has happened. 7-40 Indubala. 7-50 Next week's programmes in Hindustani. 8 Curd Seller. 8-3 For Lovers of Folk-songs. 8-15 For villagers only. 9-50 Symphony No. 3 in E Flat. Op. 55.

Bombay I—Programme.

244 metres (1,231 kc/s)

7-30 a.m. Instrumental melodies. 7-50 News in Hindustani. 8 News in English. 8-10 Mixed melodies. 8-50 News in Marathi. 9 News in Gujarati. 9-10 Kannada songs. 9-25 Dhundiraj Paluskar. 9-35 Vimal Patki. 11 Air Orchestra. 11-15 Ninu Muzumdar. 11-30 Newsplay. 11-45 Amirbai Karnatki. 12-5 p.m. "Be Bat Ki Bat". 12-35 V. S. Mohite. 12-57 News in Hindustani. 1 Vinayakrao Patverdhan. 1-30 News in English. 1-35 to 1-55 Pianoforte recital by Herbert Fryer 5 To-morrow. 5-5 Ninu Muzumdar. 5-25 Dhundiraj Paluskar. 5-40 News in Marathi. 5-45 News in Gujarati. 5-50 Sawan Ki Ghata. 6 News in English. 6-10 Counter-attack. 6-15 News in Hindustani. 6-25 Local news and announcements. 6-30 Amirbai Karnatki. 6-50 V. S. Mohite. 7-5 Punno Swami. 7-15 Vinayakrao Patverdhan. 7-45 News commentary. 7-50 Hita-Guj. 8 Teen Gharane. 8-10 News in Marathi. 8-20 News in Gujarati. 8-30 National War Front. 8-45 Our Universities. 9 News in Hindustani. 9-20 News in English. 9-30 B B C News relay. 9-45 Listening post. 9-50 War review. 10 Melody Trio.

Bombay II—Programme

41.44 metres (7,240 kc/s)

7-30 to 7-50 a.m. As in Bombay 1. 7-50 Garba, Duet and Pad. 8 to 8-50 As in Bombay 1. 8-50 Ghazal and geet. 9-10 to 9-30 As in Bombay 1.

11 to 2-25 p.m. As in Bombay 1.

5 to 7-15 As in Bombay 1. 7-15 Interval.

51.48 metres (4,840 kc/s)

7-30 to 8-10 As in Bombay 1. 8-10 Dhundiraj Paluskar. 8-30 to 9 As in Bombay 1. 9 Air Orchestra. 9-10 Vimal Patki. 9-35 Ninu Muzumdar. 9-45 V. S. Mohite. 9-55 Amirbai Karnatki. 10-15 Vinayakrao Patverdhan.

Charges Of Milk Adulteration

Thirty eight persons were convicted and fined by the Court of Honorary Presidency Magistrates of Esplanade Police Court and Mazagaon Police Court, for adulteration of milk during the week ended 1st August, 1942. The maximum fine of Rs. 150 was imposed upon Mr. M. B. Shetty—in default six months' S. I. for selling milk containing 22.2 per cent extraneous water and deficient in fat to the extent of 62.8 per cent

A minium of fine of Re. 1 only was imposed upon Mr. Yacub Afzal, minimum percentage of adulteration was 10 per cent in three cases.

IF OTHER REMEDIES FAILED

Read why THIS OINTMENT WILL SAVE YOU FROM THE TORTURE OF

PILES

Close collaboration between the medical specialist on the one hand and the pharmaceutical specialist on the other has resulted in the discovery of "Pilicon", the one Pile Ointment that penetrates to the root of the trouble. "Pilicon" contains 27 per cent. Adeps Lanae Anhyd, which, because of its affinity to the natural fat of the skin, is readily absorbed by the affected tissues. "Pilicon" is the quickest and surest remedy for internal and external piles. Rs 2-4 for tube. Postage extra.

IMPORTANT. In the treatment of Piles, constipation should be avoided at all costs. *Don't* use harsh laxatives. Take "Castophene" tablets or mineral waters.

From Saharanpore, J. H. M. writes—"I am glad to say your 'Pilicon' has done far better than any other remedy, over which I spent a lot and got no relief".

PILICON

PILE OINTMENT

Made by:
W. B. Cartwright, Ltd. Leeds, England.
Sole Distributors:
Castophene Mfg. Co., Karachi.

Trial size sent post free on receipt of 2 annas postage stamps.

DETECTIVE COMPETITION

In this competition you are asked to use your detective faculties to outwit the criminals' ingenuity in disguising himself or herself to escape from your clutches. If you succeed in catching all of them without making any mistake the FIRST PRIZE is yours—and you know it is not a small amount.

In the two series of pictures those marked A. B. C. ... are the criminals. They are shown in their disguises in the Series numbered 1. 2. 3. Man may disguise himself as a woman or 'vice versa'. The faces are shown in almost the same position. They may be slightly lowered or raised but not turned sideways. You have to use your brains to penetrate through their disguises and pick out the criminals.

For instance, the woman shown in the illustration marked "H" has disguised herself and put on a man's dress as illustrated in No. 8. Therefore, we put No. 8 against "H" in the coupon.

You may similarly fill in the rest of the coupon and send as many entries as you like with annas eight per coupon before Thursday, 27th August, 1942, subject to and observing the following rules:—

1. When you have filled in all the numbers, write your name and address in full, in block Capitals.
2. All entries will be received at the counter during Office Hours from 10 a.m. to 6-30 p.m
3. Solution of this Competition will be accepted only on our entry coupons. Not more than one number should be entered against each letter
4. Insufficient Entrance Fee enclosed with entries will disqualify them.
5. All entries must be received in this Office by the last Post on the closing date given below. Any entry received after this date will not be included in the competition.
6. Corrected or mutilated entries or those having more than one number entered against any letter will be disqualified
7. In case of ties, the Management reserves the right to distribute the Prize Money among the winning competitors in any manner they like
8. No responsibility is accepted for any entry coupon mislaid, lost or delayed. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt
9. In no case will any entrance fee or money sent with entry coupons be refunded or credited to another competition or account No communication will be accepted and replied to, if it is sent along with the entry coupon If any correspondence is sent along with the entries, Competition Department will not be held responsible in any way
10. This Competition is run by the "Bombay Chronicle" Co., Ltd., but readers of the "Bombay Samachar" and the "Bombay Sentinel" can also take part in it. It is licensed by the Collector of Bombay
11. Under NO circumstances correspondence will be entered into or interviews granted in connection with this competition.
12. All Competitors enter this competition on the distinct understanding that the Competition Manager's decision is absolutely final and legally binding in all matters pertaining to this Competition This is an express condition of entry.

Entries by Registered post should be addressed as under:—

COMPETITION MANAGER.
The Bombay Chronicle Co., Ltd.,
Red House.
Parsee Bazaar Street.
Fort BOMBAY.

Entries by Ordinary Post should be addressed as under:—

Post Box No. 706 G. P. O. Bombay.

CLOSING DATE THURSDAY, 27th AUG., 1942

Detective Competition 16/8/'42.

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I have read the rules and conditions of this Competition and I agree to abide by them

Name .....

Address .....

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RUPEES 2,000 IN PRIZES

Detective Competition 16/8/'42.

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Detective Competition 15/8/'42.

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"BOMBAY CHRONICLE" WEEKLY

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Yearly	Rs 19
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"The Bombay Chronicle" Weekly must be subscribed for not less than six months.

DISTURBANCES IN SEVERAL CITIES

Lathi Charges And Firing In Calcutta; Tramcars Burnt

CALCUTTA, Aug. 15.

While the day broke in a calm atmosphere and all vehicular traffic resumed as normal in the morning, demonstrators began to come out in the streets in small batches and indulged in pelting the passing vehicles with stones and brickbats. Trams, however, continued running over almost all sections till 10-30 a.m. when disturbances were reported from certain localities. Both in north and south Calcutta the mob pulled down the tramway troleys on the Chitpore road, where the service was immediately suspended. One of the tramcars on this line was also set fire to by the mob and burnt. The burning of two more tramcars is just reported from South Calcutta, where also the tram service has since been suspended.

Shops in the affected areas continue to remain closed. Two persons were arrested this morning in Bhowanipur area on a charge of pelting stones on running tramcars.

Mobile military squads are patrolling the streets, while armed police pickets continue guarding the important street corners.

LATHI CHARGES AND FIRING.

Reports of demonstrations by mob are being received from the Upper Circular Road, Upper Chitpore Road, Beadon Street, Central Avenue, Cornwallis Street, College Street and also on several main thoroughfares in South Calcutta. The mobs in places are reported to have also snapped electric wires besides resorting to their usual tactics of stoning vehicles on the streets and damaging fire alarm boxes. Cases of violence on individual passersby are also reported from some places, the victims including women too. The police had to make lathi charges to disperse the mob at various places on several occasions and revolver shots had to be fired on three occasions in Cornwallis Street and Central Avenue areas to disperse the rowdy elements, when they grew violent. A number of persons have been removed to various hospitals.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES TO STAY CLOSED.

All Calcutta colleges and recognised high schools including Government institutions which were closed yesterday and to-day will continue to remain closed during the next week also.

A joint Press Communique to this effect has been issued by the Registrar of Calcutta University and the Director of Public Instruction Bengal.—A. P.

FIVE KILLED IN DACCA FIRING

DACCA, August 15.

Five persons died and four others received injuries as a result of police firing on unruly mobs at two places in the city to-day.

At Sardar Ghat this morning, a police party was attacked by a mob with brickbats when the police had to open fire, one person being killed.

Later, when the police dispersed a procession at English Road a section of the crowd took refuge on the adjoining houses and began to pelt stones at the police. Thereupon the police fired several rounds, which resulted in one person being killed and seven injured. Of the injured three later expired in hospital.

TROOPS CALLED OUT.

Troops have been called out in aid of the civil police.

The District Magistrate has promulgated an order under Sec. 144 Cr. P. C. forbidding assembly of five or more persons in any public place or thoroughfare.

WIRES CUT.

Telegraph and telephone lines have been cut at several places and telephone communications between Dacca and Narayanganj have been dislocated.

Thirty-four arrests have been made in connection with to-day's incidents.

This morning, a passenger train coming from Narayanganj was stopped by a mob at Dayaganj, in the western suburbs of the city. Some railway property was damaged and passengers were forced to get down.

TRAIN SERVICES SUSPENDED

All train services from Dacca to Narayanganj have been suspended from 10 a.m. this morning as railway lines have been tampered with at some places. The mob attacked the Ganderia railway station destroyed its records by setting fire thereto. Groups of youngmen raided and damaged properties and records of the Armanitola Government School, the Teachers' Training College, the Imperial Tobacco Company and Eden Girls College. The store room of the Armanitola Government School was set on fire. The police arrived and soon extinguished the fire.

POST OFFICES SUSPEND WORK.

Partial "hartal" is being observed in the city and most of the banks and subpost offices and branch post offices have suspended work. Delivery of postal articles has also been suspended in certain areas.—A. P.

THREE INJURED IN SANGLI FIRING

SANGLI, August 15.

A second lathi charge was made by the Police last evening in Vakhar Bagh, the Commercial Centre of the town in order to disperse a crowd. The crowd persisted in throwing stones at the Police and firing had to be resorted. After a few rounds of firing the crowd dispersed. Three persons, it is learnt, were injured as a result of the firing but none fatally. Eleven persons have been arrested so far.—A. P.

VICTIM OF POLICE FIRING DEAD

POONA, August 15.

One person who was wounded as a result of police firing on the crowd on Monday in front of the Sir Parsuram Bhau College died of his injuries to-day in the Sassoon Hospital.—A. P.

THIRTEEN WOUNDED IN BENARES FIRING

BENARES, Aug. 13.
(Delayed in transmission).

Thirteen persons received bullet wounds as a result of police firing on a procession in Dasaswamedh Road to-day evening and the injured persons were removed to the hospital where one man is reported to have died.

The police authorities knowing that a procession was to start in the evening from Dasaswamedh, had stationed a strong police force there. When crowds reached Dasaswamedh Road to participate in the procession the police stopped them and snatching the Congress Flag asked them to disperse. They refused to do so and sat on the road. A number of onlookers also began to join the procession. The police tried to disperse the crowds by lathi charge. The crowd in return began to pelt stones at the police and when the situation was found turning from bad to worse the police opened fire more than once and altogether 26 rounds were fired. This had the desired effect and the crowd gradually began to melt.

Two magistrates and three or four constables received injuries by stones pelted by the mob and some processionists also received minor injuries as a result of the lathi charge. No further incident was reported yesterday.—A. P.

Attack On Excise Office: Damage To Railway Station

BENARES, Aug 15.

In the afternoon about two to three hundred people raided the Chaukghat Excise Office and burning some records set fire to the godown. One room of the godown has been completely gutted and some damage to one or two other rooms also have, it is understood, been done by the fire. A loss of about 30 to 40 thousand rupees by the fire it is stated, has been estimated by the authorities.

Later it is understood that some damage was also done to Sarnath railway station and Chowkhambha Post Office.—A. P.

U. P. Govt. Communique

LUCKNOW, August 15.

A Press Note says: "After a spell of disturbed conditions towns in the United Provinces are settling down again. Quiet prevails in Agra, Meerut, Allahabad, Cawnpore and Lucknow. Mills are working normally and no untoward incidents have been reported. Benares is also returning to normal.

Some baseless and mischievous rumours have been reported. It is said that certain officers have tendered their resignation from service because of incidents that have embittered them. There is no truth whatever in these rumours which spring from a desire to accentuate trouble and spread because of the gullibility of people —A. P.

They All Demand Settlement

WOMEN'S APPEAL TO GOVERNMENT

BOMBAY, Aug. 15.

An appeal to the Government to settle the problem of India's political demand is made by several members of the All-India Women's Conference in the course of a joint statement.

Mrs. Kamaladevi Chattopadhyaya, Rajkumari Amrit Kaur, Mrs. M. E. Cousins, Mrs. Rameswari Nehru, Mrs. Hansa Mehta, Mrs. Asaf Ali, Mrs. Urmila Mehta, Mrs. Shardaban Mehta, Mrs. Jayashree Rajee, Shreemati Ammu Swaminadhan and Mrs. Kusum Sayani are signatories to the statement.

They dwell at length on the present political situation and feel concerned over the events that have occurred in the country since the arrest of Mahatma Gandhi and other Congress leaders.

They characterise the action of the Government as unwise "in summarily rejecting the opportunity offered by Mahatma Gandhi and the Congress President to come to an understanding with political India on the issue of India's freedom."—United Press.

Indian Christians Demand National Govt.

HOSHANGABAD (By Mail.)

In course of a statement the General Secretary of The All-India Council of Indian Christians writes: The All-India Conference of Indian Christians reiterates its conviction that immediate attainment of complete freedom by India is essential for her national life and integrity and for calling forth the maximum effort for self-protection.

Also this meeting held on 28th, 29th July, 1942) deplores the failure of the British Government to meet the Indian demand for the formation of a truly representative National Government in India. The situation calls for a radical change of policy and outlook, and a fresh approach on the part of both London and New Delhi.

Surat Chamber's Plea To Open Negotiations

SURAT, August 15.

The Managing Council of the Surat Chamber of Commerce has passed a resolution viewing with grave concern the situation prevailing in the country following the arrest of the Congress leaders, and urging upon the Government to resume negotiations with the Congress after releasing the leaders in order to stiffen resistance to the enemy.—United Press.

Bullion Exchange's Telegram To Viceroy

BOMBAY, August 15.

The Bombay Bullion Exchange in a telegram to His Excellency the Viceroy says the Exchange regards, "With serious concern the dangerous developments which have taken place in the country following the arrest of Mahatma Gandhi and other prominent leaders". The telegram adds that the situation has completely disrupted trade commerce and industry".

The Exchange urges the Government to explore to the full all possibilities of negotiations by opening negotiation with Mahatma Gandhi.—A. P.

Bombay Merchants' Plea For Ending Deadlock

The Bombay Merchants' Association, has sent a telegram to the Viceroy regretting the sudden political crisis in India, and pleading for a speedy settlement of the deadlock in the interest of the country's trade and industry.

Grain Merchants' Appeal To Viceroy

The Bombay Grains and Seeds Association has sent the following telegram to the Viceroy:—

The Board of Directors earnestly urge upon His Excellency that the policy of wholesale arrest of Mahatma Gandhi and other Congress leaders is detrimental to the interests of the country, having brought about dislocation of commerce and industry.

The Board requests His Excellency to withdraw such measures adversely affecting war effort and to release all popular leaders including Gandhiji.

MARWADI CHAMBER'S ANXIETY

The Board of Marwadi Chambers in a resolution expresses anxiety over the situation arising from the arrest of Mahatma Gandhi and other Congress leaders and says that the trade, commerce and industry are dislocated. The Board urges immediate opening of negotiations with Mahatma Gandhi.—A. P.

Telephone Workers Cry For Settlement

The Bombay Telephone Workers' Union, in a resolution, requests the Government to set free Mahatma Gandhi and other prominent leaders, as the policy has proved disastrous, with the country plunged into violence and sorrow.

The Union wholly believes in non-violence and calls upon both the public and the Government not to resort to violence.

Change Policy To Win Co-operation

On behalf of the Board of Directors of the Mahajan Association, the President has sent a telegram to the Private Secretary to the Viceroy protesting against the arrest of the Congress Leaders before the proposed negotiations, and alleging that the Government are responsible for the present crisis in industry and commerce, which it considers, is bound to affect the war effort, and the interest of the Country.

General Body Meeting Of E. I. Cotton Association

BOMBAY, Aug. 15.

At the meeting of the East India Cotton Association Board to-day, it decided to convene a general meeting of the Association on August 19 to consider the requisition to close the market "sine die."—A. P.

One Killed In Gorakhpur Firing

GORAKHPUR, August 15.

In the course of a press note the District Magistrate of Gorakhpur says that the police had to open fire on a riotous mob resulting in one being killed and twelve injured. The situation is under control.—A. P.

Police Open Fire At Karaikudi

KARAIKUDI, Aug. 14.

The police opened fire on an unruly crowd at a public meeting held here in defiance of prohibitary orders on August 11, as a result of which two were killed and six received bullet wounds. 30 persons were injured due to lathi charge by the police.

Three students were arrested in Ramnad for picketing a school.—United Press.

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- Ensures ready relief from pain and irritation.
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In collapsible tube ready for immediate use.

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Princess Street, Bombay 2.

Amritlal Sheth Narrates Story Of His Arrest

Mr. Amritlal D. Sheth has sent the following very interesting story:—

A party of five Military men, one Police Officer and one European gentleman in civilian clothes (who later on transpired to be an Honorary Magistrate) were walking along the Kalbadevi Road area, etc. They were coming down from the Dhanji street and I was at the mouth of the Dhanji street corner. I got down from my car and met them at about 30 paces from the mouth of the street and I tried to talk to the gentleman in civilian clothes.

Mr. Sheth: Good morning Sir. I am a newspaperman; I want to know what is the trouble?

Mag: Oh! You are a newspaperman? Which newspaper?

Sheth: "Janmabhoomi".

Mag: "Janm....." what?

Sheth: "JANMA BHOOMI."

Mag: I think I have heard about it.

At this stage of the talk we came to the mouth of the street. Here, on the wall above were pasted a number of posters and leaflets. The party stopped at that place. One of the Military soldiers handled a leaflet and pointing to me asked me to read it. I kept mum. Then the Gentleman in civilian clothes told Me: "You are a newspaperman, then you read it for me."

Sheth: Why should I do that?

The Magistrate then touched my shoulders, gave me a mild finger-push, and asked me to read it.

Sheth: It is not my job

The Magistrate insisted.

I then turned my back to the wall and faced the Magistrate and told him: "I refuse to read it for you. It is not my duty. Are you the Civil Authority here?"

Mag: "Yes, I am the Authority."

Sheth: "I refuse to read it for you and if you want to arrest me for that you may."

Mag: "Do you want to be arrested?"

Sheth: I don't want to be arrested, but you tell me to read it; I don't want to read it: if you want to arrest me for that you may."

Then the Magistrate told the Militarymen standing by him to arrest me. That Militaryman touched my shoulder sleeve and told me: "Come."

I said I had my car just there. "If you wish, we all will go together."

He said: "No. You will have to walk with us."

The whole party was walking, the Magistrate and the Military men on one side and the Police and a few Military men on the other. I asked the Police Officer: "Mr. Police Officer, will you kindly tell me who has arrested me—the Police or the Military?"

Police Officer: The Military and not the Police.

Then we all walked further. Near the Mumbadevi Post Office, I said to the Magistrate:—

Sheth: Mr. Magistrate, may I bring it to your notice that the Police Officer here just told me that it is the Military that has arrested me and not the Police?

Mag: Do you want to have legal arguments here?

Sheth: I don't want legal arguments; I only want to bring to your notice the fact that the Police Officer has just told me—and it is a fact— that it is the Military and not the Police that has arrested me.

Mag: Walk on.

Sheth: All right.

Then we came to the Bhuleshwar Fire Brigade station and the Militarymen, who had arrested me, asked me to go to the Military van at the corner, which I did. He asked me to get into the van. I did so and sat there.

After a few minutes, the Police Officer who was in the party, came there and asked me to go to the Police Station. I asked the Militarymen who were in the van whether I could go. They did not reply, but the Police Officer again told me that I could go with him. Then he gave another Police Officer who took me to my car and accompanied me in my car to the Princess Street Police Station.

I was there produced before the Inspector in charge, who asked me to wait. Then the Police Officer took me to the ground floor of the Police station where all policemen were sitting and asked me to wait there. About half-an-hour after, the Superintendent of the Police station came and he and the Inspector asked me what had happened. I told them the whole story.

They asked me to wait in the Police room. I waited there till 10-55 a.m. At that time, I was called in the Superintendent's office and I was informed that I was discharged. I was arrested at about 9-30 a.m., and discharged at 11 a.m.

I told the Superintendent who discharged me that I have a fundamental objection against my arrest particularly because the arrest was effected by the Military and not the police. I believe that the military have no more rights than a private individual and they can't do the work of Police. I am taking the matter to the High Court.

RUSSIAN SUBMARINES' BIG BAG OF NAZI SHIPS

MOSCOW, Aug. 15.

Three Russian submarines have just returned to a Baltic port after sinking nine German transports including one of 10.000 tons, five totalling 16,000 tons and also one U-boat.—Reuter.

SMALL ATTENDANCE AT POONA RACES

Rank Outsiders To The Fore

POONA, Aug. 15.

Attendance was very small when the second day of the Poona summer meeting was held here this afternoon in a bright and sunny weather. The going was good and the fields were large. Outsiders dominated the day, only one favourite materialising. The chief events of the day, the Kashmir Plate and the Ascot Plate were won by rank outsiders—Blue Mantle of the Baroda stable and Mr. H. Romer's Ginger Boy. The highest dividend of the day of Rs. 102-8-0 on Rs 5 ticket (second enclosure) was paid by a rank outsider Lu'ayb. Trainer Capt. K. P. Jadhav saddled two winners.—A. P.

THE LOHAGAON PLATE. Division II.—Distance 6 furlongs.

Winner Rs. 1,700; second Rs. 600 and third Rs. 250 A handicap for Arabs in Classes I and II.

Messrs C N and K K Permanand's LU'AYB 8-9 Farug Shah 1
Lt.-Col Zorawar Singh's WALK OVER 7-12 Mullsingh 2
Mr Ahmed Abbas' LALA 8-4 A Ahmed ... 3
Dr A E de Fonseka's GOLDEN DAWN 8-2 Uttam Singh 4
Not run: Bahman.
Won by 1/2 length, 3 lengths, 1/2 length.
Time: 1 minute 23 2/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 102/8. Places Rs. 44, Rs. 80 and Rs. 39.
Trainer: Syed Fatah.

NURSERY PLATE (Div. II) Dist. 5 furlongs.

MADHAV VILAS 8.7, Roberts 1
SAPODIL 8.7, Stead 2
SILVER MEMORY 8.7, Adley 3
PEACE 8-7, O'Neale 4
Not run: Dawn Patrol.
Won by neck 1 1/2 lengths; 3 lengths.
Tote: Winner Rs. 11/8; Places Rs. 28; Rs. 19 and Rs. 28.

BRISBANE PLATE (Div. II) Dist. 1 mile 1 furlong.

WITHOUT REGRETS (car 8.6), Uttamsingh 1
SHAHENSHA 7.8, Kheemsingh 2
NIGHT REVELER 7.7, Mullisingh 3
MASTER MCKINLEY 8.2, P. Shanker ... 4
Not run: Master Mint
Won by 2 lengths, shorthead 4 lengths.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 63/8 Places Rs. 33; Rs. 29 and Rs. 80.

NURSERY PLATE (Div. I). Dist. 5 furlongs

YESHWANT 8.7, Jones 1
CHURCHILL 8.7, Whiteside 2
TRUEFIT 8.7, Morley 3
TOOFAN MAIL 8.7, Roberts 4
Not run: Cote Dazur
Won by 5 lengths, 4 lengths 1 length.
Tote paid: Winner Rs. 14/8. Places Rs. 38; Rs. 16 and Rs. 25.

THE KASHMIR PLATE Dist. 6 furlongs.

BLUE MANTLE 8.0, Marrable 1
POMPEIAN 8.7, Brace 2
LION TAMER 7.11, Carr 3
DISCARD 7.7, Whiteside 4
Not run: Sheritoy.
Won by 1/2 length neck 1 length.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 12/8. Places Rs. 68; Rs. 30 and Rs. 22.

THE BRISBANE PLATE Div. I) Dist. 1 mile 1 furlong.

AJAX 8.2, Brace 1
MORNAS 9.0, Britt 2
LORD BYRON 8.0, Sharp 3
CHOWRANGI 8.2, Car 4
Not run: Safety Lamp, Winlad Askot.
Won by 4 lengths, 2 lengths, neck
Tote paid: Win Rs. 94/8. Places Rs. 27; Rs. 15 and Rs. 27.

THE ASCOT PLATE Dist. 1 mile.

GINGER BOY 9.0, Evans 1
COBALT 8.0, Roberts 2
PANASTER 8.10, Stead 3
SHALIVAHAN 9.0, Britt 4
Not run: Tall Story.
Won by 3/4 lengths neck 1/2 length.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 34/8. Places Rs. 22; Rs. 35 and Rs. 41.

THE CHILDWICKBURY HANDICAP Dist. 1 mile 1 furlong.

RARE GEM 8.11, Carr 1
CLARIFY 8.0, Sharp 2
VANDYKE 7-10, J O'Neale 3
NIGHT SENTRY 9.4, Warren 4
Not run: Amoret Draycott.
Won by 1 length, 1 length, 3 lengths.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 18, Places Rs. 19; Rs. 29 and Rs. 42.

THE LOHAGAON HANDICAP (Div. 1). Dist. 6 furlongs.

DHAYF SHAMMAR 8.7, Evans 1
SHAMSHER JUNG 8.8, Roberts 2
CHANDRAJEET 8.9, Abdul Sattar 3
JARIR 8.0, Rook 4
Not run: Akhu Amin Kaid Saoud Bahar Neel.
Won by 2 lengths 1 3/4 lengths.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 39/8. Places Rs. 20; Rs. 14 and Rs. 17.

Slight Enemy Activity Over Britain

LONDON, August 15.

It is learnt in London that before midnight on Friday night there was slight hostile activity over the coastal areas of East Anglia. A few bombs were dropped. Little damage has been reported.

The Reserve Bank of India rate remains unchanged at 3 per cent per annum.

Students On The March

BY VANGUARD.

The Director of Public Instruction has issued a circular to all the Heads of all Government and non-Government Secondary Schools in Bombay Division, saying that he has no objection to schools affording facilities to the Students' Federation to stage a performance by its patriotic propaganda squads, consisting of a play, patriotic songs, speeches etc. "provided the heads of educational institutions are allowed to scrutinise the programmes in advance and approve of them."

But the real rub lies in the fact that he adds that "you will let me have in due course your report on the activities of the Federation so far as your school is concerned and your opinion as to the desirability of continuing the facilities now extended to the Federation." This implies that the Principals are asked to spy on the student organisations for the D. P. I.

* * *

Cutch is one of the classic "relics of feudalism" left in India. In such a State, to keep a Students Union functioning from day to day is "no joke." So when the Union organises successfully an entire anti-fascist week in spite of almost unsurmountable difficulties, the bureaucracy of the State demanded a written guarantee from the organisers that the latter would say nothing against them.

What did the Union do? Did it give the guarantee? Certainly not.

What did the State do? It sent a notice to the President and Secretary of the Union that the latter would be responsible for whatever the speakers said.

The brave organisers courageously kept up their preparations. But apart from the State, popular organisations put forward fresh obstacles. The manager of the hall withdrew permission to use the hall, at the eleventh hour. The Harijan Ashram people also refused.

Yet, the students kept on marching and in spite of all obstacles, made a thumping success of the anti-fascist week. Among the speakers were Chandrabhai Bhatt, the Gujrat Kisan leader, Vajubhai Shukla, the well-known leftist leader of Rajkot, Jayanti Parekh, Joint Secretary of the Gujarat Provincial Kisan Sabha, and Jashwant Chauhan, the student leader of Surat, who was on a tour of student centres in Kathiawar and Cutch. Incidentally, he is now in jail for leading a procession at Surat to protest against the arrest of the Congress leaders.

All over Gujarat, the students played a most prominent part in organising Anti-Profiteering Day. They also observed anti-bureaucracy day with strikes, processions, meetings, etc.

* * *

It is well-known how much the students of Assam and Bengal helped in serving the evacuees from Burma when the latter came to their towns. Now we know that the students of United Provinces are rendering yeoman's service to the poor evacuees because it is in U. P. that camps for the evacuees have been established. They receive them at the station, take them to the camps, look after them there, keep them comfortable and nurse the injured and the sick. On some occasions, the student organisations took complete charge of the camp.

It was even arranged by Students' Federations to take the responsibility of accommodating thousands of children who are to be evacuated from Bengal in case of invasion. They are also arranging for the admission of the evacuee students in schools and colleges.

25 VILLAGES UNDER WATER

Heavy Damage Caused To Railway Lines

FEROZEPORE, August 14.

A heavy flood in the Sutlej has caused a breach in the canal seven miles from Ferozepur.

It is reported that about 25 villages are under water and heavy loss to railway line from Lohian to Ferozepore City is apprehended.

Mr. Malhotra, Executive Engineer and Mr. Ram Rattan, A.R.P. Officer and other Civil and Military Officers and Police contingents are working since last evening to control the situation.

Mr. Seroggie, Deputy Inspector-General, Police, has proceeded to the spot. The situation is reported to be better now.—A. P.

DOHAD Aug. 15.

Mr Laxmidas Shrikant, M L.A. was arrested yesterday on his way from the A. I. C. C. Meeting and taken to Sabarmati Jail.—A. P.

"WHY GROPE IN THE DARK?"

The strong arms of the ruthless monster of war are fast closing on us and soon we will be in its deadly grip. Our leaders are making frantic efforts to find a way to freedom and peace. One false step, and the nation will be hurled headlong to disaster. The situation demands clear thinking and wise acting on the part of every thinking man and woman and on the part of the leaders who represent public opinion. There is something that every one of us can do in the present struggle for

1. **Indian Independence**
2. **World Peace**
3. **Federation of Nations**
4. **New World Order**

but we are groping in the dark! We need light to guide us ...Divine light that leads us to safety. This glorious light shines for us in the most remarkable, uncommon and epoch-making book ever published—"THE PROMISED DAY IS COME"—by Shoghi Effendi. This light can guide us in our deliberations, inspire us with new hope and courage and prepare us for the new world order designed for us, not by our rulers or aggressors, but by the Creator Himself.

70 years ago BAHAULLAH, the last of the great prophets of the East, in a small dungeon of Akka, drafted the world Federation of Faiths He predicted with exactitude, the present world-embracing catastrophe, and he did not stop at that. He has seen far beyond and has revealed for us the peace and the harmony that are to follow this turmoil. The wisdom and the prophesies of this great prophet are gathered in this remarkable book. No politician, leader, public or social worker, teacher or student can afford to miss this book.

"THE PROMISED DAY IS COME"

An Indian edition of this book has just been published in the "Times of India" Press at Rs. 5|- per copy.

Glorious tributes have been paid by distinguished persons, both in India and abroad. It is said that no other book reveals the deep causes of the present world conditions and bright hopes of the future. *It is the book of the hour.*

Copies of this book are available at all the important booksellers in India or from Mr. MANJ H. M. MEHTA, Mehta House, Apollo Street, Fort, Bombay.

AXIS POSITIONS ATTACKED

Allied Patrols Busy All Day In Egypt

CAIRO, Aug. 15.

To-day's Middle East joint war "Communique" states: "During the night of August 13-14 our patrols were active on the whole front. In the central sector they attacked enemy positions and inflicted casualties. Yesterday there was nothing to report from our land forces.

There was an increase in air activity over the Western Desert. Our light bombers successfully attacked targets and landing grounds in the El Daba-Fuka area and our escorting fighters shot down one Messerschmitt 109. Two "Junkers 52s" were shot down into the sea by our long-range fighters.

During shipping convoy operations in the Mediterranean on Thursday and Friday our fighters shot down at least ten enemy aircraft. Reports are still incomplete however and it is expected that the figure will be increased.

Our air losses during this period were four aircraft but one pilot is safe".—Reuter.

Allied Bombers Raid El Daba Landing Grounds

CAIRO, Aug. 15.

A strong force of allied light bombers raided targets including the Axis landing ground at El Daba on Friday morning. The leader of an R. A. F. squadron which attacked one of the targets said:

"It was a good show". The bombing was very satisfactory. We plastered the target thoroughly. Bombs got right among a stores park. We could see smoke rising to a hight of 3,000 feet all the way back to our base".

South African Air Force light bombers attacked El Daba landing ground scoring three direct hits on aircraft and one on a dug-in position.

Fighter escort was provided by the R. A. F. and S. A. A. F. squadrons and one ME 109 was shot down

POPE PROTESTS AGAINST PERSECUTION OF JEWS

FRENCH FRONTIER, Aug. 15.

In spite of the recent denial by the Vichy Ambassador in Washington M. Henri Haye, reports received here from usually well-informed source confirm that the Papal Nuncio in Vichy has in fact made personal representations amounting to a protest to Marshal Petain against the persecution of Jews in France.

The Vichy press was ordered not to mention the protest.—Reuter.

NORWAY NEARING STARVATION

LONDON, Aug. 15.

A Norwegian, who has spent nearly two years in Norway, describing the food situation there states that if you have dinner in a restaurant you have to hand over two raw potatoes in order to receive two boiled ones, according to the Norwegian Government information office. He said: "I saw Norwegian workers visit German refuse bins every day to try to satisfy their hunger. The Norwegian people are not starving yet directly but their deficient diet is beginning to affect their health. Scabies had affected all grades of society but is particularly prevalent on German construction sites. The mortality figures from tuberculosis are rising and children's illnesses also increasing. The manual workers are not capable of working overtime The people are unfit to undertake hard and continuous work. By next March or April there may be starvation".—Reuter.

Don Elbow As Firm As Ever, After 3 Weeks Of Fighting

Stubborn Defence Of Kotelnikovo Sector: Road To Stalingrad Threatened: Situation "Extremely Tense"

MOSCOW, August 15.

"FOR 14 DAYS THE GERMANS HAVE BEEN DOING THEIR UTMOST, NOT SPARING ANY COST IN LIVES AND MACHINES, TO BREAK THROUGH THE SOVIET POSITIONS AT KOTELNIKOVO BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS.

FOR 20 DAYS THEY HAVE BEEN TRYING TO FORCE THEIR WAY INTO THE DON ELBOW AND CROSS THE RIVER BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS," SAYS REUTER'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

At both these vital points where the Red Army is barring the double road, to Stalingrad—the key defence town for the country behind the Volga—military destiny is being decided.

The situation is extremely tense with the issue in the lap of the gods, but the fact that the Germans have been held up so long is most significant.

The midnight communique says: "During August 14 our troops fought the enemy in the area of Kletskaya, north-east of Kotelnikovo, as well as in the areas of Mineralnie Vodi, Cherkessk, Maikop and Krasnodar.

No material changes took place in other sectors of the front."

A supplement to the midnight communique says: "In the area of Kletskaya considerable forces of German motorised infantry were thrown into battle. Attacks were repelled and the Germans lost more than 800 men.

South of Kletskaya Soviet units fought fierce battles with German troops which had broken through to the river. Seven-hundred Germans were encircled and wiped out in one sector.

North-east of Kotelnikovo stubborn fighting took place and on a number of sectors Soviet troops attacked the Germans who had passed to the defensive. Three hundred and fifty Germans killed in one day.

The Soviet Air Force raided two German aerodromes south of Kletskaya. Forty German planes were destroyed on the ground and eleven in an air combat.

In the Mineralnie Vodi area heavy fighting continues against mechanised infantry. Seven-hundred Germans were killed.—

OIL WELLS IN RUSSIA RAISING OUTPUT

Oil wells in Kazakhstan east of Volga are raising their output every month, it is reported here.

New wells yielding scores of tons of oil are being drilled every day and the output of the old wells is being raised by new methods and machinery.—Reuter.

CHETTO MAYOR COMMITS SUICIDE

Sequel To Nazi Demand For Transfer Of Lakh Jews From Warsaw

ZURICH, Aug. 15.

The Mayor of the notorious Jewish Ghetto at Warsaw L. M. Czerniakov has committed suicide with the poison that he always carried with him. He took it because the German authorities deciding that the Ghetto was 'overcrowded'—there are over half a million Jews within its walls—announced that at least 100,000 should be deported to an "unknown destination in the east."

This was believed to be somewhere in occupied Russian territory. Czerniakov knew that they would most probably be massacred. He was ordered personally to prepare and submit a list of those to be deported at the rate of 7,000 daily. Czerniakov was deputy chairman of the Warsaw Jewish Board of Deputies before the German invasion. When the Germans entered he acted as the chairman of the Jewish Board of Deputies and tried to protect the rights of his people.

A year ago the Germans appointed him the first Jewish Mayor of the Ghetto. Under the control of Gestapo officials who visit it daily the Ghetto is entirely run by Jews, who have their own town council and police. Mass expulsion of Jews from the Warsaw Ghetto began in July. When the new exodus began many Jews committed suicide in despair. Many cases of shooting in Ghetto streets too have been reported.—Reuter.

Britain's Air Chief On A Holiday

JACKSONVILLE (FLORIDA):—It was disclosed to-day that the Chief of Britain's Airborne Command, Major-General Sam Browning arrived here two weeks ago in an United States army plane. It is stated that the purpose of his visit is a holiday.—Reuter.

STOP PRESS

NEW YORK COTTON

To-day's Closing	18.18
Difference	—07

U. S.—BOLIVIAN ECONOMIC PACT

WASHINGTON, August 15.

An agreement for broad economic development of Bolivian resources with the aid of United States credits understood total between 25 and 30 million dollars has been reached by the two governments, the State Department announced to-day.

The programme which is subject to approval of the Bolivian Congress, includes the construction of highways, the development of petroleum and agricultural resources and the stimulation of production of such strategic materials as tungsten, antimony, rubber and quinine.

The programme was evolved during discussions there with M. Joaquin Espada. Minister of Finance and M. Alberto Crespo, Minister of National Economy, Bolivia, which followed a comprehensive survey of Bolivia by an United States Economic Mission. M. Espada and Mr. Crespo left New York to-day returning to Bolivia by air next week.

CABLE PLANT TAKEN OVER

Acting under orders from the President high ranking United States army and navy officials to-day entered the strike-bound plan of the General Cable Corporation to take over.

Few hours later it was announced that work would be resumed in the plant. The United States National Association of Manufacturers afterwards described the Government's seizure of the works as "Confiscation and unfair."

The management of the plant objected to being penalised with the strikers, claiming that the share-holders were being deprived of their property rights, whereas the employers suffered penalty.

STIFF OPPOSITION

It appeared late on Friday night to the authorities here from the report that consolidation of shore positions is still in progress, that stiff opposition continued although there is no indication whether it is increasing or decreasing in intensity.

Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt Junior, wife of Brigadier-General Roosevelt of the First Division of the United States Army, has arrived in London to work at the American Red Cross headquarters, it is announced here to-day. She will serve as assistant Red Cross Club Director working with American in the British isles.

BR. NAVY SHELLS RHODES

Twelve-Minutes' Bombardment: Italians Taken By Surprise

LONDON, Aug. 15.

Reuter's correspondent in the Mediterranean discloses that British Navy bombarded Rhodes on Thursday.

A British Naval squadron under the Command of Admiral Vian bombarded the Italian island of Rhodes in eastern Mediterranean for twelve minutes early on Thursday morning. Not until several salvoes had left our guns did the shore batteries open up. Their shells then came singing over our heads falling all around. As we sailed away we could see fires burning along the waterfront, including a big one and numerous columns of black smoke. Aircraft co-operated by spotting for the warships and dropping flares, while at the same time other planes bombed Maritza aerodrome in Greece.

All our ships and aircraft returned without a scratch.—Reuter.

Three Norwegians Executed For Aiding Enemy

LONDON, August 14.

Three Norwegians were executed on August 10 after being sentenced to death by S.S. and the police corps in Norway for "aiding the enemy", the German-controlled Oslo radio announced on Friday night.

They were stated to have supplied with food and clothing two Soviet marines stranded on an island in north Norway and to have omitted to report the matter to the German military occupation authorities.

A fourth Norwegian was sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment because of his youth.—Reuter.

Underground Train On Fire

NEW YORK, August 15.

Passengers smashed windows to escape from a stalled train when fire occurred on Friday on the line of the New York City underground.

The police assisted several hundred persons through the smoke-filled tunnel to safety.—Reuter.

LESSON OF MALAYA CAMPAIGN

MELBOURNE, Aug. 15.

Reviewing the Malayan campaign in an article in "The Herald", Sir Keith Murdoch concludes: "Australia's part was marred by constant jarring belittlement of our British and Indian comrades, by inadequate discipline, by the percentage of weak undisciplined soldiers breaking down under the strain of battle. The first led to inadequate cohesion and did not help morale. The second and third were disastrous when heavy strain came on. The worst trouble was undisciplined small elements who were not veterans and who were not thoroughly digested by better men. The main force was magnificent. If those who were prisoners could get a free message they would say 'don't underestimate the enemy. Do eradicate the weak and undisciplined".—Reuter.

Plea For Release Of Merchants

The Honorary Secretary, H. N. M. A. writes:—

The following resolution has been passed by the Committee of the Hindustani Native Merchants' Association, Bombay:—

The Committee having considered over the report submitted by the members of the Association and the statements, made by them regarding unjust arrest of Mr. Prahladdas (partner of the firm of Surajmal Badrinarayan), Mr. Samrathmal (partner of the firm of Jivraj Agarchand), and Mr. Nemichand (Munim of the firm of Balmukand Chandanmal) in Vithalvadi on 13th instant, at about 3-30 p.m. resolved to draw the attention of the Government of Bombay to the undue force used by the police in the arrests of these innocent and peace-loving members of the Association from their Pedhis and the consequent feeling of grave anxiety and discontent among the commercial community and urge the Government of Bombay to reconsider their policy and see that the merchants are not harassed or put to unnecessary inconvenience or difficulty by the police.

Jinnah Can Give India Peace

"Statesman's" Plea To Test Congress Offer

CALCUTTA, August 15.

The opinion that Mr. Jinnah has it in his power to give India peace, beat her internal quarrels and help Great Britain and the Allies to defeat the enemy is expressed by "The Statesman" in a short leader on the task before the coming meeting of the Working Committee of the All-India Muslim League.

The paper writes:—

"For some weeks before the fateful August 8, Congress leaders had been asserting that if effective powers were given to an Indian Government they were quite prepared to let the Moslem League form that Government Mr. Jinnah's reply expressed firstly only incredulity, and secondly the assumption that if the offer were genuine it meant that power was to be vested by the British with Congress consent in the Moslem League and a Moslem Raj set up in India. He appeared indeed to be asking for the Moslems what he has accused the Congress of aiming at for the Hindus, and has condemned them for doing.

TEST CONGRESS

"On reflection Mr. Jinnah must, we think, have realised that neither Hindu Raj nor Moslem Raj could in any circumstances be set up in India except through a process of Civil War. No British "transfer" to either community is possible. And no British "guarantee" for such a regime after a British withdrawal could have any validity. What should be tested is the genuineness or otherwise of the Congress offer. This on its face value is one of co-operation with the Moslem League in the task of forming a real "win-the-war" Government The huge Moslem "minority", the importance of which in war can be denied by no one, would have its position automatically guaranteed, because it would provide the head of the Government, who would choose his colleagues, but in the choice he would naturally not ignore the Congress. "If Mr. Jinnah will offer to attempt this task, he may deliver us all from grave danger. He has it in his power to give India peace, heal her internal quarrel, and help Great Britain and the Allies to defeat an enemy which seeks to destroy us all."

SIR C. P. EXPLAINS

Quotes Rajaji In Defence Of Govt. Policy

NEW DELHI, August 15.

With reference to the articles in various newspapers regarding the alleged suppression of opinion sought to be effected by the Government, following on the Press Note of August 10, Sir C. P. Ramaswami Iyyar, Information Member in a statement to the A. P. re-emphasized what he had stressed during the Press Conference on August 10, and declared that the object of the Government was not to penalise or restrict the expression of political views or the assertion of political demands, but simply to prevent the encouragement, overt or tacit, of mass action tending to violence and the civil disobedience campaign, which had already manifested itself in such dangerous ways. He added that there was and could be, no possible connection between the demand for independence and mass violence. He quoted with approval the clear pronouncement of Mr. C. Rajagopalachari on hooliganism.—A. P.

Workers Leaving Ahmedabad

(From Our Correspondent.)

AHMEDABAD, August 15.

Due to terrible rush of labourers leaving the city, booking was closed yesterday for local and express trains officially and the same rush continues to-day.

It is notified for the information of the intending candidates that there will be no qualifying examination for recruitment to the Punjab Civil Service (Judicial Branch) during the year, 1943. —A. P.

LEAGUE CABINET MEETS TODAY

Attitude Towards Congress Movement To Be Defined

A definite mandate to the Muslims in India about the attitude they should adopt towards the resolution passed by the All-India Congress Committee in Bombay, it is understood, will be embodied in the resolution to be passed by the Working Committee of the All-India Muslim League which will have a two-day session in the city, commencing from to-day, (Sunday).

The League Executive will consider in detail the developments in various provinces following the arrest of Mahatma Gandhi and other Congress leaders.

The Raja of Mahmudabad, Choudhari Khaliquzzaman, Begum Mohammad Ali and Nawabzada Liaquat Ali Khan have already arrived in the city in connection with the meeting of the League Executive. The rest of the members will arive to-day. The Working Committee will meet at the residence of Mr. Jinnah on Sunday morning.

TASK BEFORE MUSLIM LEAGUE

Calcutta Paper's Suggestion

CALCUTTA, August 15.

We are satisfied that if the Congress had taken the Muslims with it in the struggle, it would have silenced visionary critics and interested opponents and brought not only the Privy Seal back to India but the Secretary of State and the Prime Minister to come to a settlement not only on the altruistic grounds of democracy and liberty alone but to strengthen, fortify and harden the Indian wedge which is likely to break to pieces the prongs of the trans-continental Berlin-Tokyo panzer, gradually tightening round it", observes the Muslim daily "Morning News" in an editorial under heading "The Task Ahead".

The paper feels that the Working Committee of the League will have to consider carefully and declare unhesitatingly that Muslim in India, besides being deeply interested in the freedom of the land they live in, are also interested in the freedom of the Muslim people wherever they be. An immediate transfer of power with details to be filled in as and when circumstances permit before or after the termination of hostility alone will be conducive to and create that psychology. The Congress now is out of the arena altogether in all the provinces and at the Centre. The Working Committee will be well advised to crush with a heavy hand the tendency noticeable in certain quarters to occupy the void. The tendency, if allowed to develop, will be dishonourable.... With confidence in ourselves and full faith in the cause let us brace ourselves up to carry it forward even in the wounded and mutilated conditions the Congress had left it, and apply ourselves to the task ahead without looking backwards and bring peace with honour to all. Hindu India will live to thank and bless us for the service destiny has called upon us to render as loyal and faithful servants of the country.

Continuing the paper remarks: "To run down the Congress has become a fashion with our politicians for it affords access to popularity and no problem can be solved unless it is put on a Hindu-Moslem background.... The task before us to-day is to save India and thus to save ourselves from passing from one master to another. We have to save the Hindu against himself and against his traditional attitude of subservience. We want to be free and we want to push our Hindu compatriot into the bus which we do not propose to miss. Let the Working Committee change and widen its outlook.—A. P.

Train Service Dislocation On E. I. R.

CALCUTTA, Aug. 14. (delayed)

The Bombay Mail, the Doon Express the Delhi Express and the Parcel Express of the East India Railway did not leave the Howrah Station to-day.

It is understood, the Loop Express will run up to Jamalpore and all other trains will run up to Jhajha.

No trains from stations beyond Jhajha and Gaya arrived at Howrah to-day.

The Delhi Mail, the Bombay Mail and the Doon Express which left Howrah yesterday returned to Howrah from Gaya to-day, the tickets of the passengers being refunded.

The Up Punjab Mail which left Howrah yesterday afternoon returned to Howrah from Jhajha to-day

The Moghulsarai Passenger the Duplicate Doon Express from Gaya, the Delhi Mail, the Bombay Mail and Duplicate Punjab Mail from Jhajha arrived at Howrah considerably late, the Delhi Mail being 9 hours 35 minutes late. The Bombay Mail of the Bengal Nagpur Railway arrived 2 hours late.—United Press.

ABSCONDING DETENUS TO BE PUNISHED

Failure To Appear Before Magistrate Liable To 7 Years Or Fine Or Both

NEW DELHI, Aug. 15.

By an amendment of the Defence of India Rules, it is announced:—

"If the Central Government or the Provincial Government, as the case may be, has reason to believe that a person in respect to whom that Government has made an order directing that he be detained has absconded or is concealing himself so that such order cannot be executed, that Government may make a report in writing of the fact to a Presidency Magistrate or a Magistrate of the First Class having jurisdiction in the place where the said person ordinarily resides;

And thereupon the provisions of Sections 87, 88 and 89 of the Code of Criminal Procedure, 1898, shall apply in respect of the said person and his property as if the order directing that he be detained were a warrant issued by the Magistrate;

By notified order direct the said person to appear before such officer, at such place, and within such period as may be specified in the order;

And if the said person fails to comply with such direction he shall, unless he proves that it was not possible for him to comply therewith and that he had within the period specified in the order informed the officer on the reason which rendered compliance therewith impossible, and of his whereabouts be punishable with imprisonment for a term which may extent to seven years or with fine or with both".—A. P.

SAPRU TO MEET VICEROY

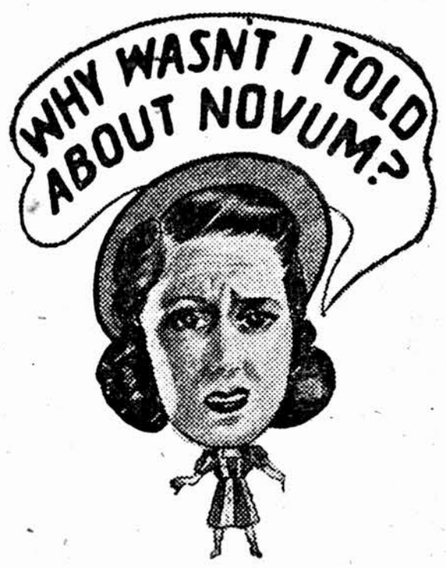
ALLAHABAD, August 15.

Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru who was to leave for Delhi last evening has postponed his departure for a couple of days. During the short visit of Sir Tej to Delhi, it is likely that a meeting will take place between him and His Excellency the Viceroy.—A. P.

MAXWELL TO GO ON LEAVE

NEW DELHI, Aug. 14.

It is strongly rumoured in the Imperial Secretariat that Sir Reginald Maxwell, Home Member, ailing at Simla, is going on leave shortly.—Orient Press.



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The Patriotic Sentiment In Russian Literature

By Prof. M. Gudzy

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

The German Nazis have launched a brutal attack not only against the Soviet Union and its national wealth, but also against Russian culture.

They are doing their utmost to defame and minimize the achievements of Russian scientific thought and of Russian creative art. However, the barbarous treatment by the Nazis of Russian cultural treasures has only served to strengthen in us the consciousness of our cultural might.

Russian science and art stand on an equal footing with the science and art of the most advanced countries in the world, while Russian literature holds a foremost place in world literature. This is especially true of the Russian novel and short story. The influence which Turguehev, Tolstoy, Dostoevsky, Chekhov and Gorky have exercised on world literature, including German literature, is immense. This is acknowledged by the world's most eminent writers and literary critics.

The Heroic Motive

The heroic motive is well marked in Russian literature, beginning with the ancient chronicles and the "Tale of the Host of Igor" and right down to the work of modern Soviet writers.

In Russian ancient literature and the literature of the 18th century we find copious illustrations on the theme of the struggle of Russia against alien invaders and on the theme of military valour. Love of country, devotion to the Russian land, deeply imbued the ancient chronicles and writings, and even church sermons. This applies to that well-known landmark in ancient Russian literature, the "Tale of the Host of Igor", and to the numerous stories, such as that of the campaign of the Tatar Khan Batyi against Ryazan, which gives a deeply moving picture of the ruin and devastation wrought in the Russian land at that time.

Russia's grandeur, unselfish devotion to the motherland, and the heroic deeds performed in its behalf form the favourite themes of the odes, tragedies and heroic poems of the 18th century.

Napoleonic Wars

In the 19th century patriotic sentiments inspired the greatest of our writers. At the beginning of the century we find it reflected in the work of Karamzin, particularly in his "History of the Russian State" and in his "Love of Country and National Pride."

The Patriotic War of 1812 and the preceding clashes between Russia and Napoleon invoked a direct response in Zhukovsky, Batyushkov, Pushkin, Ryleyev, Denis Davydov and Krylov, and later in Lermontov and the historical novelist Zagoskin; at the same time they revived in the memories of our writers the heroic pages of our great past.

Pushkin loved Russia with a filial love. In a letter to Chaadayev, he wrote: "I assure you on my honour that for nothing in the world would I be willing to exchange my country for another, or to have any other history than that of our forefathers".

In the 50's and 60's Leo Tolstoy in his "Sevastopol" and "War and Peace", clothed the patriotic theme in artistic images of which the world knows none of equal brilliance.

Historical Continuity

Belinsky, the great Russian critic, was proud of his people, which in the course of a little over a hundred years had "produced great rulers, great statesmen, great scientists and great poets". In these hundred years the Russian people had "Already created a great past", and "an even greater and more glorious future awaited it". Reflecting on the future of his people a hundred years hence, Belinsky prophetically wrote: "We should envy our grandchildren and great-grand-children whose happy lot it will be to see Russia in 1940, leading the educated world, giving laws to science and art, and receiving the reverential homage of all enlightened society".

The patriotic sentiment has also been powerfully reflected in the works of the Soviet writers Mayakovsky, Sholokhov and Nikolai Tikhonov.

This present patriotic war revives in our memories the past heroes of the Russian people. We read again with admiration the old Russian epics, which now seem to ring with a new note, the "Tale of the Host of Igor" and "War and Peace", which describe the courageous struggle of our people against foreign invaders. The rich cultural heritage of the Russian people teaches us to perceive in our heroic life of to-day a living historical continuity, the traditional strength and pertinacity of spirit of the Russian people.

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SOME WESTERN INDIA CELEBRITIES

PRANAMANJALI by Prof. G. C. Bhate, published by M. G. Bhate, 830 Sadashiv Peth, Poona. Price One Rupee.

Prof. G. C. Bhate contributed topical articles by way of appreciation to various periodicals in Marathi and English about certain celebrities he came across during his distinguished educational career at Poona and Sangli. Twelve such articles have been included in this 'Pranamanjali' or tributes. The Late Shahu Maharaj of Kolhapur and the Late Sayajirao Maharaj of Baroda as well the present His Highness of Aundh are drawn from the princely order, the late Dr. Sir Ramkrishna Bhandarkar, Tilak, Agarkar, Karve and Gokhale were Prof. Bhate's seniors in Maharashtra's public life and the others viz., Profs. Limaye, and Tipnis, Messrs. Mainkar and Mitra were his contemporaries and co-workers.

Prof. Bhate has done these sketches with a view to supply information about the persons he admires for one reason or other. He commands a simple style, which is hardly inspiring. He writes in a cold, calculating spirit and, therefore, strikes one as rather flat. His description becomes too detailed and he does not seem to be very anxious to leave a particular impression on the minds of his readers about the personalities he deals with. Such a work must have an eloquent, winning style. Prof. Bhate is often dull and drab.

T. V. P.

EASTERN LIGHTS TO ILLUMINE WORLD

Iqbal And Zafar Should Be Translated In Western Languages

(BY MAJOR S. A. PAYMASTER).

The Eastern Nations as well as the Westerners have their own National bards for hero-worship, but while the Western World gives them international fame, the Easterners keep their light confined to their own lands. Shakespeare, Milton, Virgil, Homer, Descartes, Cameas are inter-national assets, enriching the world's literatures. They belong to no one nation, the world is their country! The Western Nations have presented them to the world at large!

It is only rare luck or a strange whim or fancy that brings an Eastern bard in the world limelight. It was a Fitzgerald that brought Omar Khyam to the world's literary firmaments. Similarly Firdausi and Tagore owe their place in the world literature to Europeans and Americans.

Take for instance, our two National Islami bards, Zafar and Iqbal! Their thoughts and sayings reach, enliven, comfort and inspire thousands of lowly homes of their own land only, but they rest there—their voice ends there—and there only! An apathic, conservative, inappreciative world of their worshippers and successors confines the wealth of their words of wisdom to their own country. If Zafar and Iqbal were clothed in an international language, like English, French or Spanish, they would equally grip the world's mind as their fortunate western literary brothers and their sayings would be in the mouth of the world to-day! My heart bled that day in Iqbal celebration when I saw a small gathering holding up his dear memory! I exhorted the audience to take Iqbal's torch to the world. Iqbal and Zafar deserve to be appreciated, cherished and worshipped not by dozens or hundreds, but by thousands or millions all over the world.

CHINA IN RETROSPECT

(Continued From Page 4)

discoveries of the 15th and 16th centuries and the missionary enterprise of the Jesuits broke the isolation of China and drew her, for good or evil, into the welter of international politics."

The Change-Over

The speaker then traced China's chequered political history from the first landing of the Portuguese on Chinese soil in the 16th century to the Russo-Japanese War and the Anglo-Japanese alliance. Referring to the period following the Anglo-Japanese alliance he said:

"This was the precious period when China awoke from her medieval slumber and tried to put herself on a footing of social and political equality with the most advanced countries outside. China's political sense developed. The feeling that she was not a mere agglomeration of isolated village communities under a corrupt and reactionary foreign dynasty, but a nation with a rich heritage of cultural unity and social democracy, rapidly downed on Chinese minds.

"If Buddha and Confucius had been the teachers of the Chinese millions in the days of bondage, Sun Yat-sen became the oracle of the new democratic and free China, able to stand on her legs and fight for the preservation of her culture and independence against a ruthless and mighty power."

An Article Men Ought To Read Out To Women

RECIPE FOR CHARM

A PAGE FOR WOMEN

By CYRIL MODAK

The moderns have recipes for almost everything, for "chutneys", for style in writing or dressing and even for holding a cup of tea. Why should there not be a recipe for feminine charm?

Not that this divine quality is to be dragged down to the level of things mundane. Heaven forbid! It is only to venture a commonsense approach to something which the ancients ridiculously considered indecent to mention. We hold with Bernard Shaw that "Decency is Indecency's conspiracy of silence."

And so, representative men of authorized temperamental specialties should be compelled by law to formulate those aesthetic 'oughts' in a daughter of Eve which bewitch them out of all normal hunger and thirst and sleep and coherent thought. It would save sensitive women wagon-loads of strain, misguided heart-flutters, collapsible hopes and disastrous experiments! Every leading Daily should forthwith publish the following advertisement: Wanted—Male advisers, chivalrous and wise. Preferably under forty. Apply to Box No. C1, "Heartbreak Herald", Zenanabad.

Indefinable Something

First and foremost, she 'ought' to have charm. A woman devoid of charm reminds one of a wet hen! A home without a charming woman is like a ship without a supply of fresh water. So above and beyond all else she 'ought' to have that indefinable something, ethereal and yet very much of the earth, which invades a man's senses. A bankrupt face is a serious menace much worse than the plague. Its smile is as the frozen moonlight on a wintry night. Its blank stare pours buckets of cold water on everything one might talk about. But a face that at a moment's notice can be lit up with imaginative sympathy is charming. The greater the 'humanness' in a woman, free from unnatural inhibitions, the more radiantly lovely does her countenance appear. A bright gleam comes into her eyes, and without effort, as she discovers something of interest or beauty or worth in common things. For her, and through her for her comrade, there are no boring commonplaces. She finds poetry in trifles and makes him feel his life is no trifle. Her voice when she says: "O! how wonderful!" has an inflexion of human sympathy which animates and is as hard to forget as the particular perfume she uses.

Beauty Is Not Charm

It goes deeper than that. A friend of mine had suffered serious reverses of fortune. He was thrown out of employment. He had gambled away nearly everything he owned in a desperate venture. He and his wife and child were reduced to sore straits. Month after dark month went by. The distressing situation was not relieved. But through it all she did not lose her smile. She still sang as she went about her household duties multiplied tenfold for the enforced lack of servants. Whenever he was especially down in the mouth she would ruffle up his hair and say, "Don't rob me of your smile! . . . . We'll get through." "But", he would protest, "you have to bear the brunt of it all." "I'm not wasting away, anyhow!" she would laugh. They did get through. He adores his wife, as he well might. Sympathy has an indescribable beauty.

"Each other's joy each to impart,
Each other's grief to share;
To look into each other's heart,
And find all solace there."

Can life offer any higher allurement?

Yes, and her comrade forgets that she perhaps does not have Menaka's seductive figure, or Sakuntala's gazelle-eyes, or Sita's lustrous complexion, or Damayanti's heaven-disturbing beauty. In fact, he comes to believe that she does possess all these unusual assets and many more. If he is not quite thirty he will probably endow her with the grace of Sadhona Bose and the sheer fascination of Leela Desai and the magical voice of Leela Chitnis or Kananbala, as his preferences run. If he is beyond forty, he will hold it sacrilege to compare her with anybody whomsoever. She will be to him the incomparably charming, one among ten thousand, even if she does have a slight obliquity of vision.

Nevertheless, in spite of all the civility inherent in the male, it could not be said with any degree of honesty that a fair complexion, pleasant features, eloquent eyes, a coiffure large enough to support a few flowers, shapely hands with tapering fingers have no bearing on a woman's charm. The subjective dictum, "Beauty is in the heart of the beholder," is crass nonsense. The glamour-girls of the Silver Screen know that well enough, and know also that they put many a wild notion of beauty into the empty hearts of countless beholders, who thereafter find their vocation as So-and-so Fans! But it is important to understand the relation between physical endowments and qualities of heart and head. A pretty girl is not always charming. Sometimes, a woman with meagre natural endowments acquires formidable charm. Without a cultivated heart and a cultured mind beauty of face and form may be wasted like diamonds in the hands of a savage. Such criminal waste should not be allowed in any civilised State.

Intelligence

The ability to be intelligent and the capacity to wax enthusiastic are at least as indispensable for charm as wavy hair and a dimpled cheek. No reasonable man desires the Madame Currie grade of intelligence. It would be very embarrassing. He only wants the intuition that makes a woman an alert, delightfully enthusiastic, inspiring comrade. Indeed, the omniscient lack of enthusiasm, taken by many modern Indian girls as a mark of sophistication, is going to drive thousands of husbands into mental hospitals very soon. Surely, it should not take much imagination to see how depressingly unattractive a woman must be if her apathy (or modesty) turns her into a decorated female 'robot.' An intelligent enthusiasm, a keen zest for life and the million things life brings within our purview, will always be sources of pleasure and inspiration to ourselves as well as to others. To be sparklingly interesting one must be frankly interested. To have friends one must be a friend. Nor need the wife stop being her husband's best friend.

Co-operation

If she is intuitively alert and responsive, she will not need to be told that she 'ought' to be co-operative in order to bring her happy victim still further under her spell. A young Muslim doctor and his wife lived next door to a young Christian couple. One morning the Muslim woman came to the Christian and asked for a tube of rubber-solution. "What in all the world", asked the Christian girl, "will you do with rubber-solution?" "I just found the cycle punctured and wanted to repair it. My husband has gone out on a case. He may come late. He may not find time to repair the puncture", she answered as she took what she wanted. The husband did come late. He snatched a hasty meal. Anxiously he asked, "Is the cycle all right?" "It wasn't", smiled his wife, "but I put the puncture right." "You are my saviour!" he exclaimed ardently as he patted her on the back. "Don't you ever leave me in a huff . . . . If you do, I'm sunk!" said he. Aren't such deeds links in the golden girdle of romance, a girdle which every normal wife covets as a goodly ornament? In mutually joyous and spontaneous co-operation is concentrated as much romance as in the outpourings of poets.

Her accomplishments no less than her natural gifts of body, mind and soul will prove of intrinsic value. A fascinating woman usually has many accomplishments. But she 'ought' to have music in her soul. She ought to know music and not only know how to sing but want to sing. Passing snatches of song waft cheer into dreary hours. Song touches even a burdened heart with lyrical joy. It renews youth. It gives a woman power over devils! Wouldn't you count that man fortunate who could go to his wife and say, "Sing me a song and drive away my blues"? Grace and agility of movement, vivacity of disposition, and thrilling comradeship may be expected with confidence from a woman who has a song in her heart and will dare to sing it. There is all the wisdom of the Ancients in Omar Khayyam's words,

'A book of verses underneath the bough,
A loaf of bread, a jug of wine, and thou
Singing beside me in the wilderness,
O! wilderness were Paradise enow!"

The woman Omar addressed must have had charm. Perhaps, she knew some or all of those aesthetic 'oughts' and had a recipe for this elusive but indispensable of human joys—feminine charm.

MOPSY by GLADYS PARKER
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE SICK, MOPSY? LET ME SEE YOUR TONGUE
IT'S NO USE, MAMMY, NO TONGUE CAN TELL HOW AWFUL I FEEL!
GLADYS PARKER
8-21

BETTER MEN'S LEAGUE, SURAT

The Better Men League of Surat is another of those laudable institutions that strive through their cosmopolitan nature and activities to bring about and national accord.

Originally a Health League, in 1936, it assumed its present name and activities in order "to make people realise the importance of self-culture and social service" and "to strive for the betterment of mankind."

A summary of the report of its activities for the quinquennial of 1937 to 1941, recently published shows that it runs a circulating library especially of books dealing with Applied Psychology and Nature Cure. It arranged a series of lectures during the autumns of 1940 and 1941. The lectures were both in English and Gujarati and were well patronised. The subjects varied from the Expanding Universe and Cinema for Escape or Uplift Life and Literature and The Place of Politics in Life.

The League proposes to arrange in the near future training camps for its members for physical and cultural regeneration.

As the organisers put it, the League is an endeavour for Life Saving, Life Raising and Life Enriching and the sum of Rs. 3|- per year for its subscription may confidently be said to be well spent. Further particulars of this institution can be obtained from the Joint Honorary Secretaries Bhavnagri Street, Surat.

My dear Sisters & Brothers,

"Well, that's that," sighed your Dada once in a way. Every week, on Thursdays, Dada must write the "Children's Own Corner," and send it to the "Bombay Chronicle Weekly" Editor, for insertion in the issue of Sunday week—i.e., eleven days in advance. He may be in moods or no moods, that does not matter: the "copy" must be prepared.

I have been wondering why some of you don't feel like writing out some thing some time. It will be a good practice for you, and a great help to me. So may I expect my sisters and brothers to send me stories, games, tricks, smiles, etc.? I shall be glad to publish them. Who knows you will like your stuff better than mine!

* * *

"No Trains To-day!"

Now, I am writing this to-day, on August 6, and it will be printed in the issue of August 16. Some times when something is really "newsy", the news gets so stale by the time it appears that one may not even like to read it. But this time I shall give you a surprising, rather funny, news.

"No trains to-day!" Did you ever hear a thing like that? I heard it this morning. And the Station Master at Dadar himself told me. You see, I had gone to receive Dadi Parvati, about whom I told you in my last week's letter. She was due to have arrived here to-day, but the trains had been cancelled.

* * *

Floods In Sind

This was done because there had been breaches between the railway stations of Baroda and Miyagam on account of heavy rains,—so I was told. Yes, it has been raining heavily here in Bombay too. The rains have not stopped ever since they began two months back. God knows if so much rain is good or bad, considering all points of view, of course!

That reminds me of the floods in Sind. Horrible! How much indeed the Sind people have suffered: You must have read the news in daily papers. People have lost their houses and properties—and in some cases, the parents have lost their children, and the children their parents.

If any of you could help, please send your donations for the Sind Flood Relief to Dada—"Gulistan," Khar—Bombay, 21. Whatever you can conveniently spare will be all right. Small and big donations will be thankfully received and acknowledged, and forwarded to Sind.

* * *

About Dadi Parvati

About Dadi Parvati again. I had to get up very early this morning. It was disappointing to find at the Station that no trains would be coming to Bombay at any time of the day from that side. Then there was also some mistake I had committed last night. So there was a good case for fretting and fidgeting. But how does that help after all? What cannot be cured must be endured: So why lose peace and cheerfulness?

Dadi Parvati has been to Vanthali, Ahmedabad, Nadiad and Baroda. Everywhere she has tried to establish Balkan-ji-Bari Centres. She has been able to interest certain local persons in the organisation. Dadi reports that she found children at those places lovable, and the workers enthusiastic. We shall now wait and watch the progress.

* * *

What About You?

And what about you? From week to week you have been reading these accounts and information about Balkan-ji-Bari—The All-India Children's Association. Have you enrolled yourself yet as its Member, Companion or Associate? If not, why not? If yes, why not ask your other friends also to join?

Write for full particulars and enrolment forms to Dada—"Gulistan," Khar—Bombay 21, mentioning your full name and address, age and whether boy or girl, and enclosing nine pies stamps only for the postage. I do expect to hear from lots of you: Let me see how many are going to write to me!

* * *

Six Match Game

This seems a very easy game. But just wait until you have tried it! If you have friends with you see who can do it first.

Set out six matches so that every one touches all the others. And until you have had a good try, do not please read the solution below:—

Lay three matches with their ends touching so that they spread out fanwise from the ends. Now set the other three in the same way, but put them on top of the first three.

* * *

He Was One!

Old Gentleman: "What are you running for, my boy?"

The Boy: "I'm trying to stop two chaps fighting and hurting each other."

Old Gentleman: "Who are the chaps?"

The Boy: "Ahmed and me."

All Good Wishes from
your loving,
Dada

"Amidst Nature".

(Photo by M. R. Venkat Ratnam)

Sukkur (Sind) Balkan-ji-Bari Children and Workers on an Excursio n.

Kher Wadi (Khar) Children Enj oying Games.

Blood, Fire And Foul Language! (Continued from Page 6)

stamped it out. Poor chap! He must have reached home drenched.

Another time an almost pathetically tragic incident occurred. Someone from the upper deck of a tram car threw a butt into the world outside. It landed neatly in the hollow of a pedestrian's felt hat. He was blissfully ignorant of it, until it had burnt through the felt and began to singe his lovely locks!

Why should such a dangerous habit be tolerated. Shouldn't someone pay them back in their coin? Anyway there are some smokers who are the victims of their own bad habit. One of these acquired the habit of putting his butts into his own pocket and burnt big holes.

Another of this tribe who was the proud owner of a Hitlerian moustache just could not sleep till his cigarette smoked him a lullaby. As soon as waves of sleep began to float over him he would flick the cigarette away. One night the lullaby was extra sweet and soothing and he fell asleep almost immediately. The cigarette burned merrily while the smoker snored. And it was the acrid smell of his prized 'tooth-brush' burning that jerked him out of his snoreful slumber.

Foulanguage

Talking of burning, it makes my ears burn everytime. I hear people using the foulest adjectives—inside and outside the dictionary. They think it is manly to use bad language and that it gives them a military bearing. Many do it out of sheer bravado and others to hide their inferiority complexes. There are some men who inherently shrink from bad language but in company they are afraid of being dubbed 'sissies' and so they outdo their companions, in the art of using foul words.

I hope this commentary on bad habits is not as boring as the running commentary one hears quite often at the pictures. Going to the Cinema is a pleasure and a luxury to most of us and we do expect our money's worth. How annoying it is then to hear people commenting while the show is going on.

Very often they settle down crossed legged on the seats and start discussing the latest on the stock market and all the time they are blissfully ignorant of the alluring smiles of the siren on the screen. Why do they at all come to the pictures. Why not spend that money on taking a gharry ride from one end of the Marine Drive to the other? For there, they can chew each other's ears off and none will be the worse for it, except perhaps the gharriwalla who must be quite used to all kinds of cranks.

Not only share-bazaar prices but also motor-bikes and their anatomy are reeled off inside the Cinema Houses. Once, just behind me, a couple of young fellows or rather one of them started boasting about his latest motor-bike. His companion resented this disturbance and began to grow quite fidgety. But the motor-cycle bore went on unashamedly. "What do you think the police had the cheek to warn me against the noise of my motor-bike and asked me to put a silencer on it".

His friend exploded, "Thank your stars they picked on only on your motor-bike".

Another time a lady behind us got so excited when she saw the heroine about to be shot that she kept on repeating loudly. "Please God, don't let her be shot!"

Someone near us turned round and said, "Pipe down, Sister!"

He Has Served Five Presidents

H. L. Stimson—U. S. Secretary Of War

Ten years ago, Henry Lewis Stimson was already fighting mad. He was crying out against "the passive and shameful acquiesence in the wrong that is being done in the Far East." He meant Japan's first grab at Manchuria in 1931, and the League of Nations' failure to stop it. Stimson has been calling for action ever since.

Secretary of War Stimson, now 75 years of age, has given eminently gallant and valuable service to five United States Presidents.

President Theodore Roosevelt appointed the up-and-coming lawyer as United States Attorney in New York way back in 1906. U.S. Attorney Stimson made courtroom history for three years.

Left Desk Job To Fight

President Howard Taft gave Stimson his first Cabinet post in 1911, when he made him Secretary of War. But, when the first World War broke out, this presidential favourite wanted more than a desk job. He enlisted, went overseas with the 31st Field Artillery, rose to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel

In 1927, President Calvin Coolidge appointed Henry L. Stimson special arbitrator in a dispute between two rival candidates for the Presidency in Nicaragua, when that country appealed to the United States for help. Stimson settled the dispute with remarkable tact, was soon asked to become Governor-General of Philippines.

Friend Of The Filipinos

In the Philippines, Mr. Stimson became fast friends with Quezon, Osmena and other Filipino leaders. His Governorship was a popular one because he constructively helped to educate the Filipinos for the future responsibilities of self-government. The people of these islands are still grateful to him.

When, for instance, the chieftain of a Moro tribe in the Philippines interior recently wanted to prove that he and his 20,000 bolomen would be brave and loyal to the last against the Japanese invaders, it was to Mr. Stimson in faraway Washington that he forwarded his pledge. They "were going to die for America and their country", if need be, and he wanted Stimson, old friend of his father, to know it.

"Trouble-Shooter And Peace-Maker"

President Herbert Hoover was the fourth U. S. President to call on Henry Stimson. In 1929, the tall gray-haired lawyer, diplomat and soldier was asked to become Secretary of State. He held the post for four years, won a reputation for being "America's most useful trouble-shooter and peacemaker." His stand in the Manchurian crisis was particularly prophetic.

In 1931, Japan sent troops and bombers into Manchuria. This violation of Pact of Paris was excused as a desire to protect Manchurian railroads against bandits. Mr. Stimson was appalled. He did his angry best to stir the rest of the still peaceful world into opposition against this first intimation of Fascist greed.

The "Stimson Doctrine"

And, since Stimson stood firm, so did America. The "Stimson Doctrine" saved America from the ignominy of recognizing Japan's vaude-ville act of Manchuria-into-Manchukuo as anything except bold-faced theft.

In 1940, President Franklin D. Roosevelt put himself on record as the fifth U. S. President to need Henry Stimson. Since the very outbreak of hostilities abroad, Mr. Stimson had been writing in favour of all aid to the Allied Nations as well as the strongest possible national defences. Soon after President Roosevelt appointed him Secretary of War (for the second time), Stimson spoke at Yale, his 'alma mater'. This was in June, 1940, and way back then, the new Cabinet member left no doubt as to where he stood.

Urged Action

He spoke of national compulsory military training even then as "immediately necessary, fair and intelligent." He advocated "repeal of our ill-starred so-called neutrality pact"; he urged "accelerated shipment of planes and munitions to England in our own ships, if necessary."

His principles are now being translated into the making and moving of a new American Army of millions of men. His indignation finds an ever-expanding echo in the roar of thousands, hundreds of thousands, of American tanks and planes.

It is probably ex-Colonel Stimson's grief that he cannot ride along on an officer's charger or an artillery caisson, but must stay at home and help win a good world peace again from his desk as head of the entire Department of War.

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Kettle Of Fish

(Continued From Page 7)

amazement, it was a new figure. "I am looking for Terry—he is here; is not he?" "He was but he is gone." "He hasn't come back to his cabin—you sure he is not here?" "As sure I am talking to you. I wish you would not come knocking on my door every few minutes. Will you please go away and stop knocking?" "Lady, why must you get so angry? I only wanted . . . . ." I did not stop to hear what he wanted, I slammed the door with a loud bang.

I had probably just fallen asleep when the knocking started and continued to go on. I decided to seek the night-steward's help. Something had to be done. I pressed the bell and waited—but in vain. It dawned on me, the bell had never worked. It probably was out of order. I would have to seek him personally. I opened the door and there stood a third young man in shorts and a banyan—a strange spectacle in the early hours of the morning.

"You going to Japan?" he began—"are you a British subject?" came next. "Are you in the habit of waking people up from their sleep to find out their nationality?" I flung at him—"I am Satan's very subject and you will get the very devil from me if you linger here even a second—scram and make it as fast as you can." He stood staring with a bewildered expression. "Tell me are you truly a real Indian woman." I shut the door on him in reply.

I looked at my watch. It was 4-30 a. m. I decided to snatch an hour's sleep—at least make a bid for it. When I came out after an hour I saw an envelope lying on the floor in front of the door. It had evidently been pushed into the cabin from under the door. It was addressed to me and contained a letter. It ran: "We never seemed to see you about on the boat. We were greatly intrigued. We learnt you were leaving the boat to-morrow We decided to gate-crash. But I realised my folly the moment I saw you. You were so decent, so kind, so understanding. Yes, I know you felt pity for me. I and my other friends shouldn't have done this to you. You did not deserve it. I am ashamed—my friends feel that way too and they are also sorry. Lady, forgive us though we acted like cads Terry."

Bose May Lose His Shirt

My steward burst in agitatedly. "Nice kettle of fish you seem to have been in, last night." "How do you know?" I asked. "The Captain told me—Boy isn't he in a temper! Sent for me the first thing—wanted to know if you had any complaint to make." "I have none. When I want to make one I shall do so without being solicited." "You mean to tell me you are not going to lodge a complaint? he said incredulously "Yes I answered with quiet deliberation. "In fact my complaint is more against those who have put them where they are and brought life to this pass! You have not told me, however, how the Captain came to hear of it." "Well, it is like this. They all began drinking last evening in the cabin of that country woman of yours as usual. When they were well gone, one of them stole her cabin key and when they all quit the cabin he kept going back and worrying her. So she complained to the Captain and in the course of finding out last night's doings, he discovered you were also troubled. Between you and me. I rather think that lady brought it on herself." And I suppose I brought it on myself too"! "No, ma'am" he protested—"I am not so unreasonable. But if she had not kept acting the way she does, they would not have dared to come to you. Indirectly she paved the way." I felt sick within myself.

Boulton often made very pertinent comments. He almost took my breath away one day when I asked him what he thought of Jawaharlal's autobiography which he was persuing at the time "If you ask me ma'am, I should say that the other guy his father of whom we have never heard is a greater personality than the son who seems to be the big noise. Of course, that is the humble opinion of a poor workman. I am not one of those who burns the midnight oil" But evidently he did some reading. His very next sentence made me look up—"And that other guy Bose who is now hobnobbing with Hitler—didn't he once go off to the Himalayas to become an ascetic?" I shook my head. These Americans always came tumbling out with tales one had never heard before. "Wherever did you pick that up?" I asked. "Now let me see . . . I think it is in John Gunther's "Inside Asia'." "I wonder if he is really in Berlin—I mean Bose." I said almost myself "I could get no confirmation in Tokyo" I added. "Well, I don't see why not" Boulton replied nonchalantly. "It is not unusual to regard one's enemy's enemy as one's friend. Now take our own case. Why if the good Frenchman Lafayettee had not come to old Washington's rescue that winter? How do you think the statue of Liberty have risen?" He paused awhile, then continued: "I don't know nothing, I am but a workman: but I would not trust him the Fuehrer. He is the very devil let loose. If Bose does not look sharp he will soon find himself without a shirt on—smart is the word Ma'am."

'ORPHANS OF THE STORM'

(Continued from page 5)

London's badly blitzed East End. Brian Simpson was born prematurely because his mother fell in the blackout, and at nine months old a bomb destroyed his London home and nearly killed his family.

All these babies and small children live under virtually perfect conditions in the Hampstead Nursery. Their diet and day are regulated with a clockwork uniformity that brings health and happiness. Even the large air-raid shelter in the cellar has been made to look like a pleasant night nursery.

Behind the Nursery lies the story of a fine ideal.

"Adopting" War Children

The idea of foster parents for war children originated in New York in 1937, when its purpose was to help the children of Spain. Two years later it widened its scope to take in all war affected children. To-day the organisation runs 22 colonies and nurseries of which Hampstead is an interesting example.

The central idea is adoption for the war, The American "parents" of the babies mentioned by name here receive from Hampstead regular reports about their "children". This makes the relationship personal, warm and human.

C. V. RAMAN

(Continued from Page 3)

and students have distinguished themselves. The Calcutta University where he worked up till 1933, when he went over to the Indian Institute of Science of Bangalore as its Director, has a staff which is constituted by Raman's pupils or co-workers.

At Bangalore too by his personal enthusiasm for research he has created an atmosphere of high scientific work. In 1934 he started the Indian Academy of Science which is doing really valuable work.

Raman is only 53. At the present moment he is at the height of his genius. By his extraordinary explorations he has carved for himself a niche in the Temple of Fame. Any day he might throw another bombshell on the Scientific world. But be that as it may, the work he has already achieved is sufficient to establish him as one of the supreme geniuses in the history of science.

THE LAST PAGE

Conducted by "CHRONICLERS"

ABUL KALAM AZAD
He Loves Music

Many a scheme has been launched in the precincts of the Cricket Club of India—some, literally, in oceans of champagne. But it was a new one when, two weeks ago, a publishing house was launched there, right in the Governor's Pavilion. And Padma Publications believed tea was sufficient to keep the ship of their new enterprise afloat.

Padma Publications, we are glad to note, have started publishing a series of cheap books. The first of these is "In War-Torn China" by Kamaladevi which gives an excellent picture of a great nation defiantly resisting Japanese aggression. Parts of this book originally appeared in the "Bombay Chronicle" Weekly though, curiously, the publishers have made no such acknowledgment.

★

Leaders Of India

The second in the series is "Leaders of India" by Yusuf Meherally—a series of very interesting pen-portraits, drawn with insight, and enlivened with amusing sidelights. We take the liberty of quoting some extracts:—

* * *

MAULANA AZAD "....by temperament he lacks the perseverance so necessary for a successful politician. Even more fatal is his total lack of ambition. He continues to be in politics, because he simply cannot help it, because his friends will not leave him alone.....His love of music is refreshing and his range of conversation is as wide as it is varied. Russia and Spain, America and the Far East, Egyptology and historical research in the Middle Eastern cradle of civilization, all these he discusses with an encylopaedic sweep..... Very deeply read in the philosophies of the East and West, he has shaped the nationalist movements even outside India, by the power of his pen."

* * *

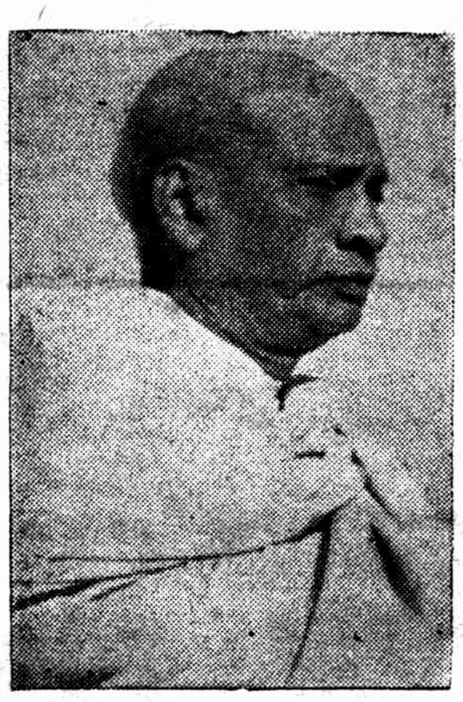
RAJENDRA PRASAD—". . . ..the great gentleman of Indian politics . . . . . speaks seven languages. His early education was received at the feet of a Muslim divine and the first languages he learnt were Persian and Urdu. . . ."

* * *

VALLABHBHAI PATEL—" . .Dearly loves a battle, and his most distinguishing quality is his nerves. Years ago when he was still practising he was on his legs in Court arguing a case. In the midst of the argument a telegram was handed to him. It announced the death of his wife. Vallabhbhai read the telegram, and quietly continued with his interrupted argument, as if nothing had been the matter. No one had an inkling of the news or what was going on inside him. The news only went out when the Court adjourned for the day."

* * *

ABDUL GHAFFAR KHAN—" . . . Life has been an essay in renunciation. Twice the Presidentship of the Congress was offered to him and both time he declined on the plea that he was not worthy to occupy so exalted an office . . . . . He towers over six feet and a quarter and once weighed over fifteen stones. Repeated imprisonment has worn his body and at present his weight is just a little over eleven stones, while the marks of suffering are clearly visible on his person. In his youth Ghaffar Khan dreamed of joining the army. He was proud of his physique, confident of himself and had envisaged a successful career. But when he saw the insolent behaviour of some European officers towards their Indian colleagues he changed his plans. That decision was subsequently to change so much else besides."



SARDAR PATEL
"Loves a Battle."

* * *

SAROJINI NAIDU—". . . without doubt the best hostess in India. In her drawing room at the Taj Mahal Hotel one meets with all varieties of persons with equal chances of running into a Maharajah or a fire-eating Socialist. . . . . Her most remarkable quality is her unfailing sense of humour. Equally remarkable is her inordinate love of Gossip. The joke is all over the country that Mrs. Naidu lives on two meals of food each day and three meals of Gossip."

* * *

JAYA PRAKASH—"He stayed in America for nearly eight years and studied and studied at five different Universities. He started as a student of Mathematics, Physics and Chemistry and then devoted years to the study of Biology, Psychology, Economics and Sociology. He had several times to interrupt his studies in order to earn enough to carry on at his University for a term or two. He worked as a farm labourer for ten hours a day, as a packer in a jam factory, as a mechanic in an iron concern, as a waiter in a restaurant. He had tried his hand as a salesman. . . . He has two vices that I can discover. The first is the possession of a shaving set. With a beaming smile he will tell you that it is the finest in the town. When one has a face as handsome as Jaya Prakash's this may be pardoned. I do not know how to describe the other unless I call it lack of the time sense—for to call it merely unpunctuality would be prosaic".

★

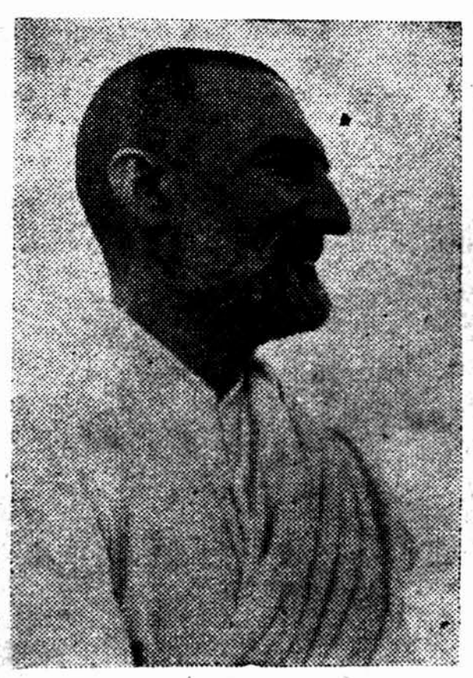
Urdu, Hindi, Hindustani

The proceedings of the A. I. C. C., among other things, demonstrated the lingual unity of India that has been achieved by the Congress. It is but one phase of the Indian nationalism that has emerged out of the storm and stress of political agitation in India. How we wished some of the Imperialist propagandists who are never tired of talking about the "hundreds of languages, races and religions of India" were present at Gowalia Tank to hear the speeches being delivered in the national language—Hindustani!

One of the "Chroniclers" who has a *penchant* for linguistics took note of certain words used by the various speakers—clearly demonstrating that the notion that Urdu is a language of the Muslims and Hindi of the Hindus is entirely wrong.

Here are, for instance, some of the Urdu words used by Gandhiji—a Hindu and a Gujerati—in the course of his speech:—

"TA'AJJUB" (Wonder).
"SADMAH" (Grief).
"KAFFARAH" (Penance).
"BEHTAR" (Better).
"DEEN" (Religion).
"BESH" (More).
"MASALAH" (Material).
"MAUQAH" (Opportunity).
"TAQAT" (Power).
"HIDAYETEN" (Instructions).



ABDUL GHAFFAR KHAN
He wanted a Military Career—once!

"SHURU" (Begin).
"ETEBAR" (Trust).
"HAZAM" (Digest).
"SHAKHS" (Person).
"AMAN" (Peace).
"IMTIHAN" (Test).
"ADAB" (Respect).
"DA'WA" (Claim).

And, for contrast, here are some of the Hindi words that were used by Dr. Mohamed Ashraf:—

"ANDOLAN" (Struggle).
"JUNTA" (People).
"EKA" (Unity).
"SHAKTI" (Power).
"DESH" (Country).
"RAKHSHA" (Help).
"ATAM HATYA" (Suicide).
"VIDYARTHI" (Student).
"KARANTI" (Revolution).
"PRABHAO" (Grandeur).

Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru who speaks chaste Urdu began his speech with *"Janab-e-Sadar aur baradaran-e-watan"*—a phrase that would be easily understood in Iran! On the other hand, Dr. Ashraf addressed the President as *"Sabhapatiji"*. Acharya Narendra Deo spoke better Urdu than Mr. Jinnah or any other Gujerati Muslim can ever hope to speak.

Which all proves—doesn't it?—that

(1) The Urdu-Hindi business has nothing whatever to do with communal distinctions, and

(2) It is by judicious combination of the Urdu and Hindi vocabularies that we can hope to further evolve Hindustani—our national language.

★

"Hindostan Hamara"

By the way, we liked Master Krishnarao's rendering of Iqbal's song at the A. I. C. C. Session. The tune was rather uninspiring—so were the tunes of the "Vande Mataram" and another Bengali song sung on the previous day—but Iqbal's inspiring words were delivered with remarkably correct diction (for a Maharashtrian) and with a great deal of appropriate feeling. The entire assembly was thrilled to hear:

Sare jahan se achha Hindostan Hamara,
Ham bulbulen hain iski yeh gulsitan hamara,
Parbat woh sab se uncha hamsaya asman ka,
Woh santari hamara, woh pasban hamara,
Godi men khelti hain iski hazaron nadiyan,
Gulshan hai jiske dam se, rashke jahan hamara,
Mazhab nahin sikhata apas men hair rakhna
Hindi hain ham, watan hai Hindostan hamara.

And in case you have yet to master the national language, here is the English translation:—

The finest country in the world is our India.
We are its nightingales, it is our rose-garden;
The highest mountain-range, the neighbour of the sky,
Is our sentry and our protector;
In its lap play thousands of rivers
Which make of it a garden that is the envy of the world.
Religion does not teach us to bear enmity towards one another.
We are Indians and our country is India.

★

Unity!

On a visit to Delhi recently, one of the "Chroniclers" saw Maulana Abul Kalam Azad, Mr. M. A. Jinnah and Mr. Savarkar huddled together—the Congress President in the centre with the Muslim Leaguer and Hindu Mahasabhite on either side of him.

Alas, they were only three photographs placed side by side in a photographer's shop-window.

RAJEN BABU
"Great Gentleman of Indian Politics."

LAUGH AWAY YOUR BLUES

"On the right—form platoon!" roared the sergeant.

The recruits carried out some kind of manoeuvre which left the sergeant speechless.

He looked at them for a moment. Then his voice returned—and no words can describe the tone of it. "All right—now take your partners for the Lancers!"

* * *

The door of the Park Avenue house opened and a smartly-dressed man stepped out and started walking. He glanced over his shoulder and saw a tramp following him. He shrugged his shoulders. That man had been following him every morning for the past six years.

After walking a short distance, Mr. Park Avenue entered a smart restaurant for breakfast. Outside the tramp waited patiently, just as he had done for the past six years. Some thirty minutes later the prosperous-looking one left the restaurant and continued his walk, the tramp still following.

On the next corner the man stepped into a tobacconist's and bought a cigar. He lighted it and the tramp still followed him.

After a time Mr. Park Avenue paused. He extracted the cigar, now half gone, from his holder and dropped it into the gutter. This was the moment for which the tramp had been waiting. Exactly as he had done for the past six years, he picked up the cigar butt.

Suddenly a frown darkened the tramp's face. He eyed the cigar and went swiftly over to the man who had bought it.

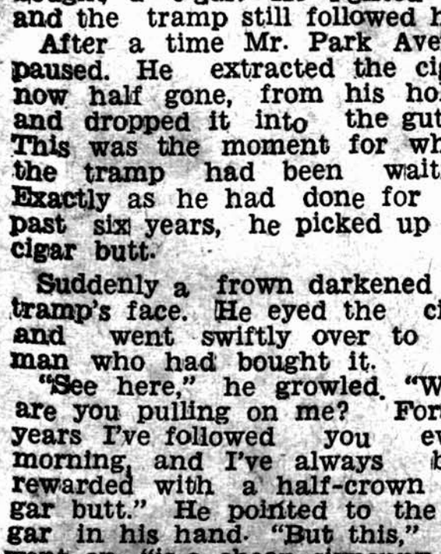
"See here," he growled. "What are you pulling on me? For six years I've followed you every morning, and I've always been rewarded with a half-crown cigar butt." He pointed to the cigar in his hand. "But this," he went on, "is a cheap sixpenny cigar."

Mr. Park Avenue shrugged apologetically.

"I'm terribly sorry," he said softly. "My business is not what it should be these days, and I've had to cut down my expenses. I can no longer afford——"

The tramp waved an impatient hand.

"Never mind the explanations," he sneered, as he flung the butt away. "From now on you and I are through!"



He: "I think she's a polished speaker, don't you?"
She: "Um! Everything she says certainly reflects upon someone."

MOPSY by GLADYS PARKER

THAT'S EXACTLY FIVE POUNDS OF STEAK, MISS, SHALL I WRAP IT UP?
OH, I DON'T WANT TO BUY IT, I JUST WANTED TO SEE HOW MUCH I'VE REDUCED!
10-5
GLADYS PARKER

Two magistrates were summoned for exceeding the speed limit. When they arrived at court there were no other magistrates present, so they decided to try each other. Number one went on the Bench and the case proceeded.

"You are charged with exceeding the speed limit. Do you plead guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty!"

"You will be be fined five shillings."

They then changed places and again the plea was "guilty."

"H'm", was the response. "These cases are becoming far too common. This is the second we have had this morning. You will be fined thirty shillings."

* * *

"Does the foreman know that the trench has fallen in?" asked the contractor.

"Well, sir", replied the workman, "we're digging him out to tell him."

"What lovely salmon!"

"That's not salmon; that's cod blushing at the price they're asking for it."

* * *

An attendant in an Aberdeen cinema found a ten-shilling note. She took it to the manager.

Later the following notice was screened:—

"A 10s. note has been found in the cinema. Will the owner please queue up at the box office at 10 a. m. to-morrow."

* * *

Full of zeal, the Boy Scout was going from house to house selling tickets for a Warships' Week concert.

"How much are they?" asked one woman, grimly.

"Two shillings, eighteenpence, and a shilling," was the hopeful reply.

"Have you any at sixpence?"

The Boy Scout replied, coldly:—

"It's a warship we want, ma'am, not a canoe."

Burglar (unaware his pal has disappeared) "There! I told you I could open it with me eyes shut."

The bore was boasting of his family's patriotism.

"I'm joining the R. A. F. next week", he stated "My father fought in the last war, and my grandfather fought in the Boer War. My great-grandfather, I've been told, fought in the Zulu War . . . . !"

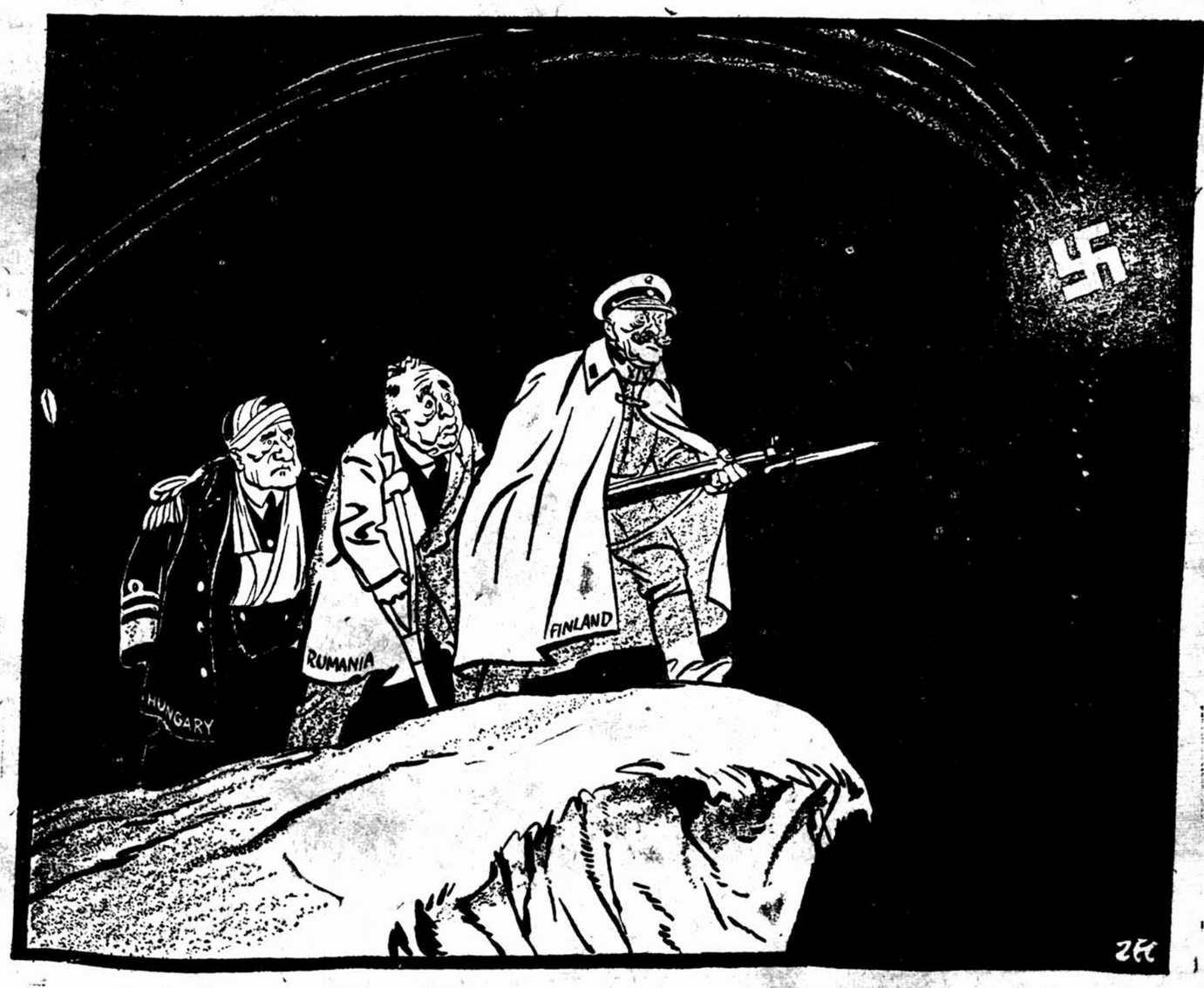
"Really!" drawled a listener "On which side?"

* * *

At a boarding house a guest was sawing away at the sinewy knee-joint of a roast chicken leg. At last, waving an arm towards a bottle of sauce on the table, near the landlady's elbow, he said:—

"Pass the liniment, please, Mrs. McPherson. This seagull has rheumatism."

Fed up one: "I'd like to get away from things. Cut myself off from the world."
The other: "What about trying a telephone box old boy?"



THREE UNWISE MEN
Cartoon from the London *Daily Mirror*.

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Chimanlal Trivedi— HER

DARLING —*M. Desai.*

A GYPSY CAMP. —*Y. M. Purao.*

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